FRONTISPIECE.

Here lads and lasses all repair,
And gather of this fruit so fair;
And those who gather most will find
It will make them wise and feed the mind,
Save them from the birch behind.

Mirth without Mischief.

COMTAINING

The Twelve Days of Christmas;

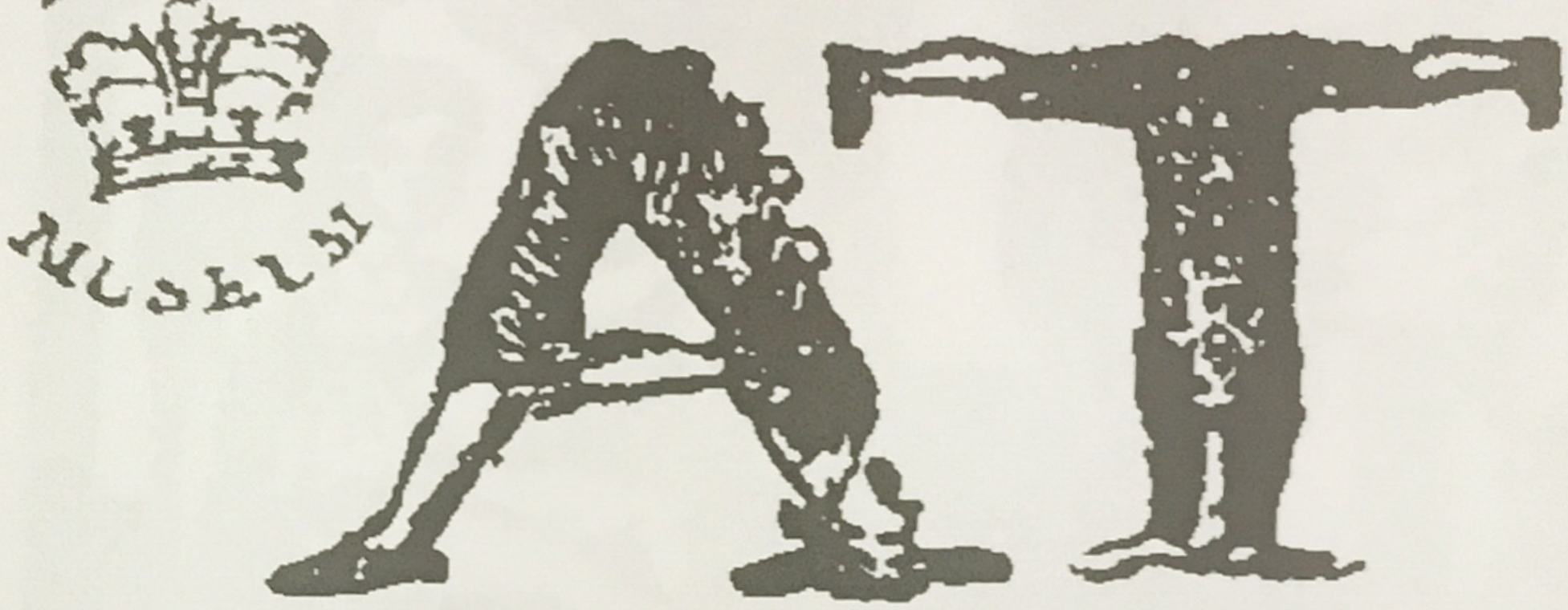
The Play of the Gaving-Wide Mouthed-Wadding Frog,

Love and Hatred,

The Art of Talking with the Fingers;

AND

Noble Ned's Alphabet and Figures.



School you must study your book for to learn,
But when the school's over let mirth have a turn

LONDON.
Printed by J. Davenport, George's Court,
for C. SHEPPARD, No. 8, Aylesbury Street, Clerkenwell.
[PRICE—THREE PENCE.]

INTRODUCTION.

HERE's mirth without mischief,
And fun without fear,
Here's plumme enough for
To fill the whole year
Here's the wadding frog, with
His mouth gaping wide,
And talking with fingers, when
Tongues should be tied,
The twelve days of Christmas,
Sung at King Pepin's ball;
With Nimble Ned's Alphabet,
Figures and all
The price is but three-pence,
You can't say it's dear,
When I tell you 'twill find you
In fun for a year.

THE

TWELVE DAYS

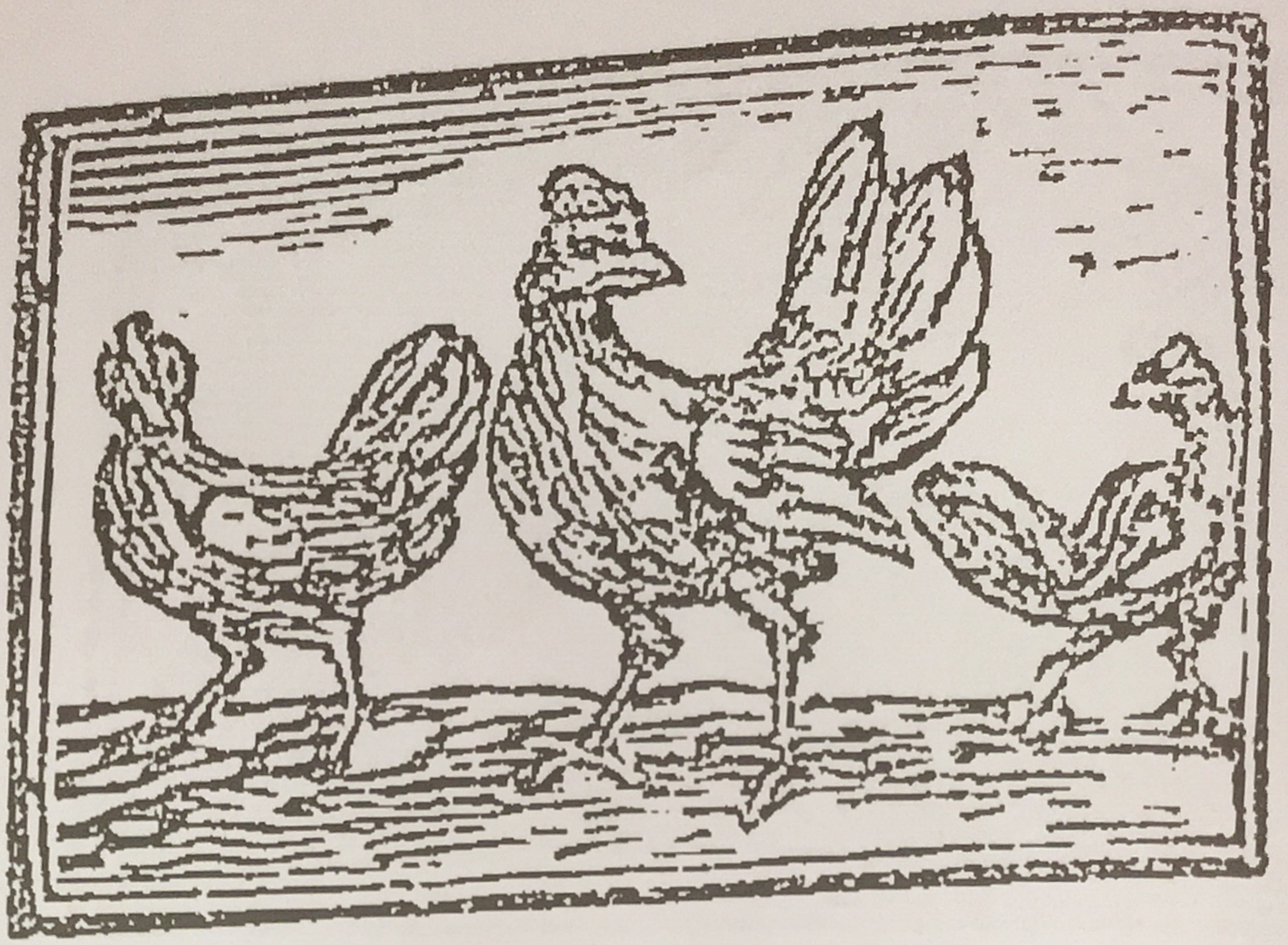
OF

CHRISTMAS.

Sung at King Pepin's Ball.

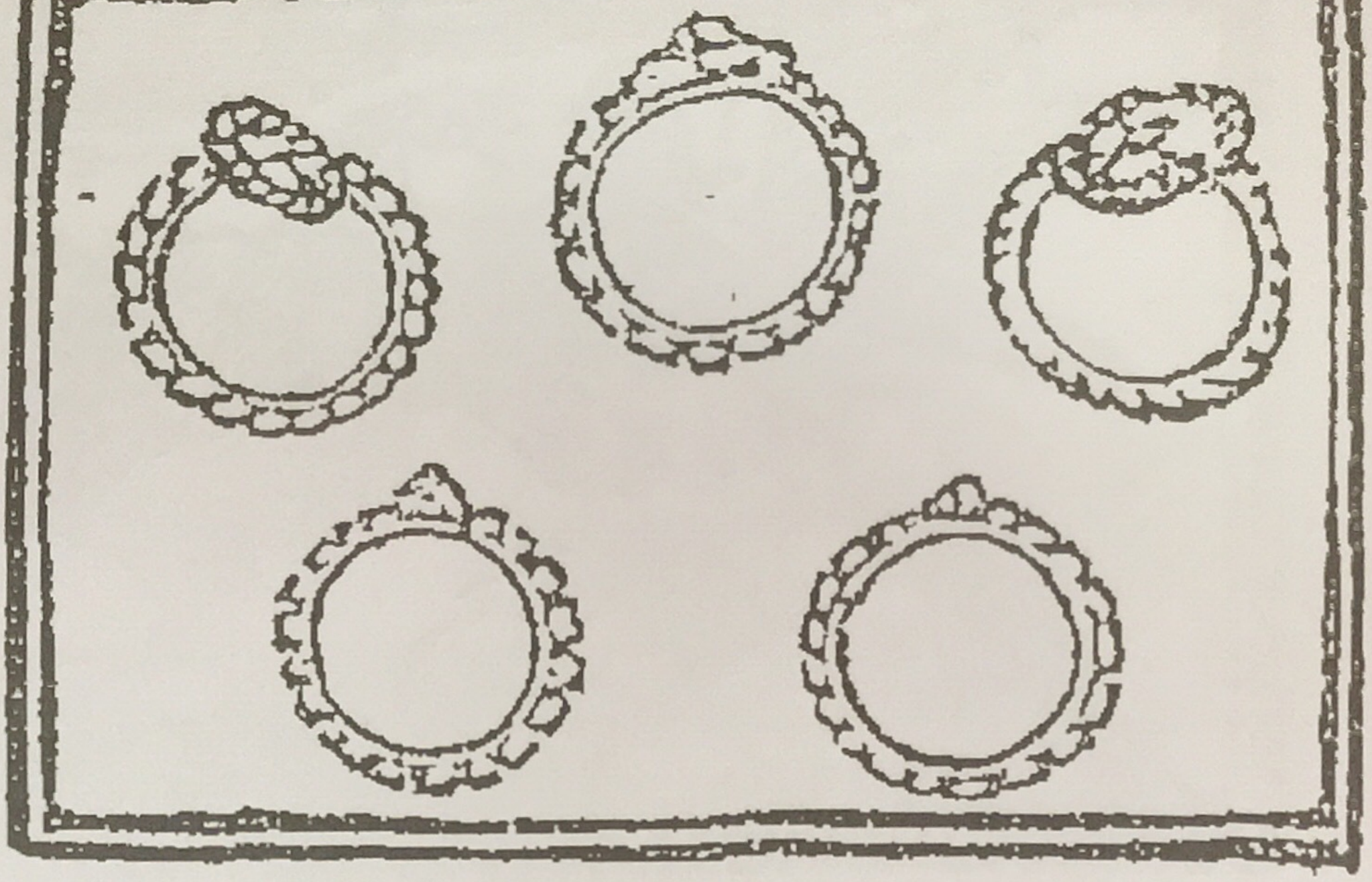
THE first day of Christmas,
My true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear-tree.

The ſecond day of Chriſtmas,
My true love ſent to me
Two turtle doves, and
A partridge in a pear-tree.

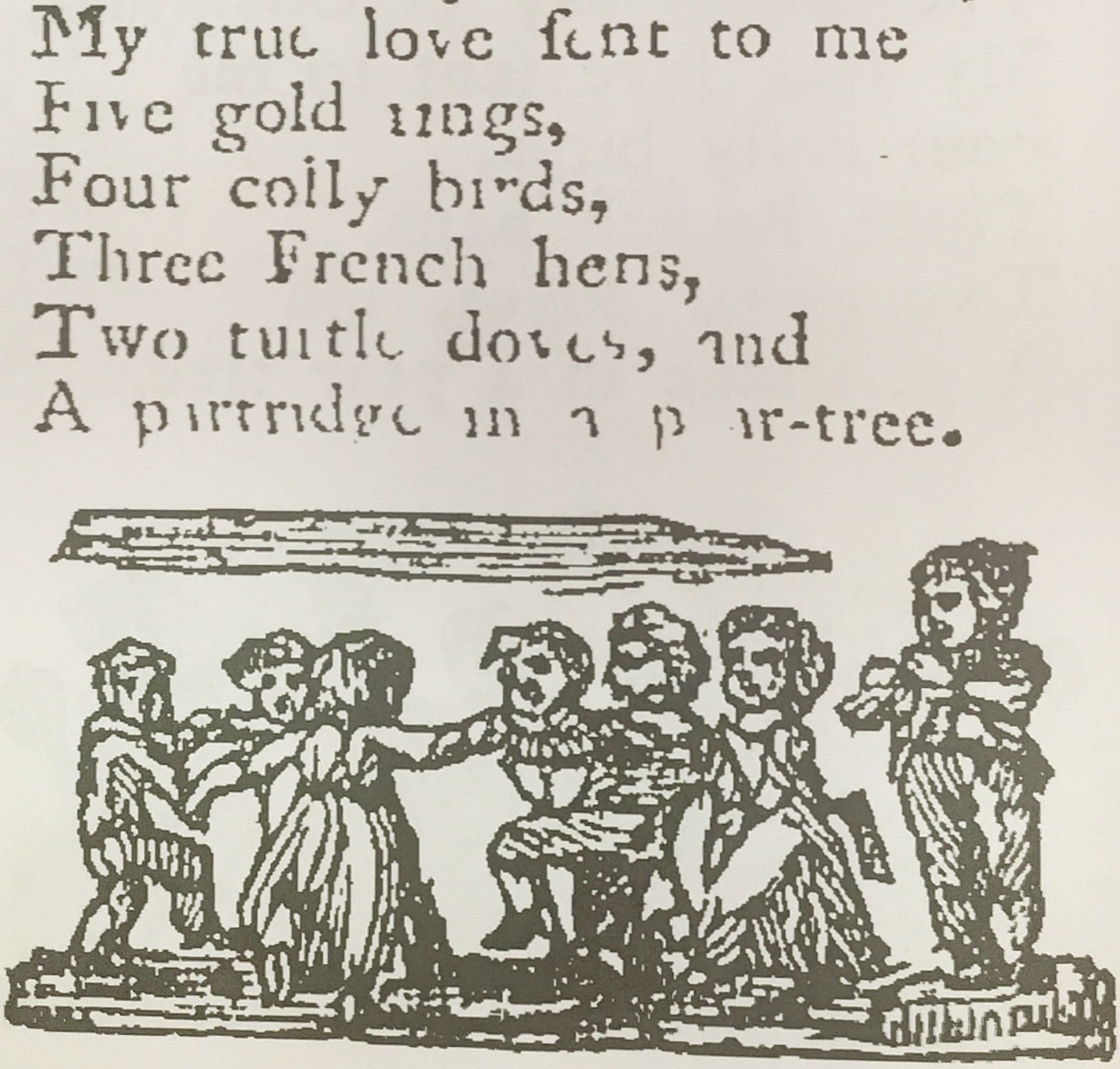


The third day of Christmas,
My true love sent to me
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves and
A partridge in a pear tree.

The fourth day of Chriſtmas,-
My true love ſent to me
Four colly birds,
Thiee French hens,
Two turtle doves, ind
A partridge in a pear tree.



The fifth day of Christmas,
My true love sent to me
Five gold rings,
Four colly birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves, and
A partridge in a pear-tree.



The ſixth day of Chriſtmas,
My true love ſent to me
Six geeſe a laying,
Five gold rings,
Four colly birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves, and
A partridge in a pear-tree.

The ſeventh day of Chriſtmas,
My true love ſent to me
Seven ſwims a ſwimming,
Six geeſe a laying,
Five gold rings,
Four colly birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves, and
A partridge in a pear-tree.

The eighth day of Christmas,
My true love sent to me
Eight maids a milking,
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying,
Five gold rings,
Four colley birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves, and
A partridge in a pear-tree.

The ninth day of Christmas,
My true love sent to me
Nine drummers drumming,
Eight maids a milking,
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying,
Five gold rings,
Four colley birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves, and
A partridge in a pear-tree.

The tenth day of Chriſtmas,
My true love ſent to me
Ten pipers piping,
Nine drummers drumming,
Eight maids a milking,
Seven ſwans a ſwimming,
Six geeſe a laying,
Five gold rings,
Four colly birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtl doves, and
A partridge in a pear-tree.

The eleventh day of Christmas:
My true love sent to me
Eleven ladies dancing,
Ten pipers piping,
Nine drummers drumming,
Eight maids a milking,
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying,
Five gold rings,
Four colley birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves and
A partridge in a pear-tree.

The twelfth day of Chriſtmas,
My true love ſent to me
Twelve lords a leaping,
Eleven ladies dancing,
Ten pipers piping,
Nine drummers drumming,
Eight maids a milking,
Seven ſwans a ſwimming,
Six geeſe a laying,
Five gold rings,
Four colley birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves, and
A partridge in a pear-tree.

THE

DELIGHTFUL PLAY

OF THE

Gaping Wide-Mouthed Wadling Frog.

To amuse good Children and Exercise their Memory.

Directions for Playing at the Game.

BEFORE you begin to play I think it necessary to give you some directions in what to proceed O we know well enough how to play, I think I hear Simon Cunningham say, let us begin

You may know Master Cunningham, but every one does not, and it is but fair that all should know as well as you, tho' I am afraid you will make as many forfeits as any I say so because you did not know how to eat a plumb cake till you was shewn, but began by eating the sugar

from the top, then picked out the plumbs, and gave the remainder to the dog, and another instance of your sagacity was cutting your mamma's parlour bellows open, to see where all the wind was kept.

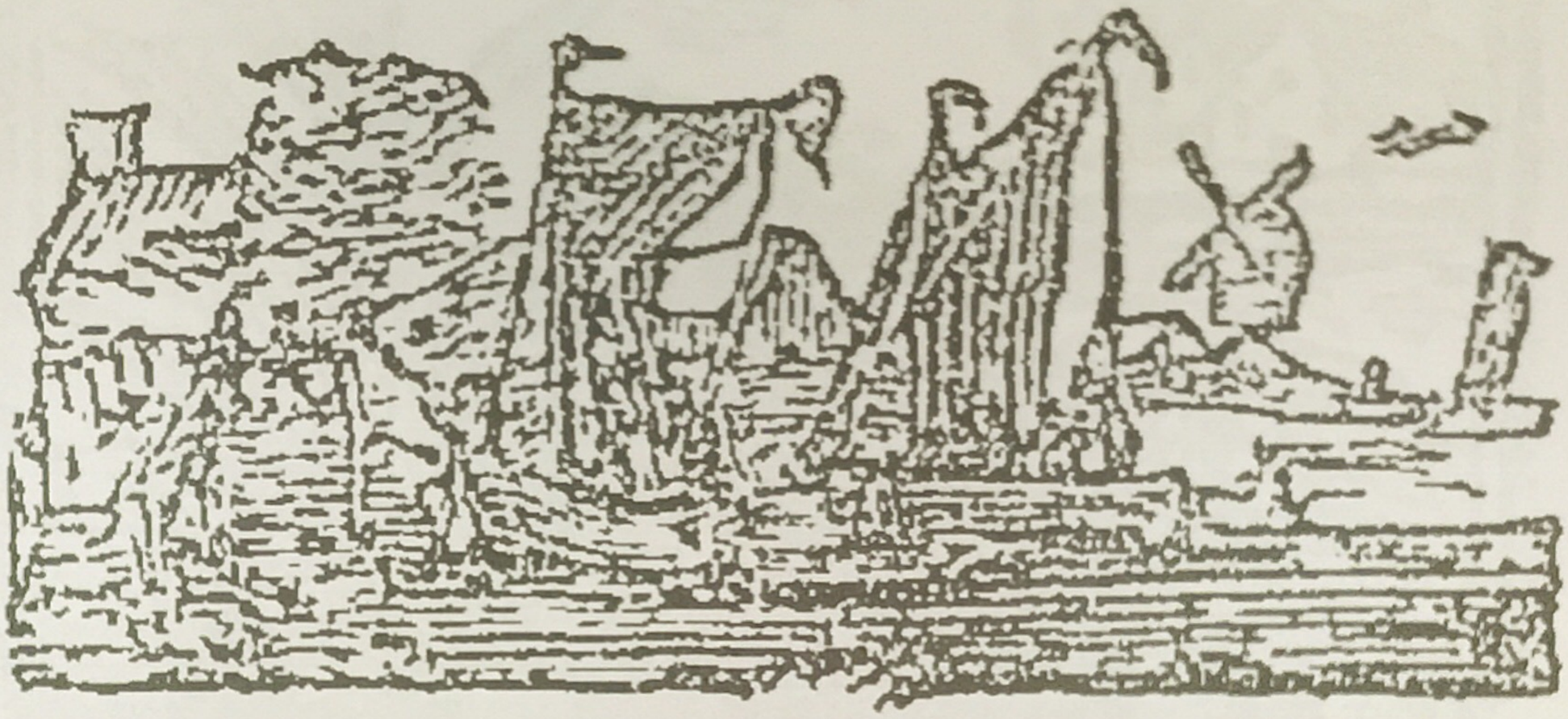
And now gentlefolks, with your leave, I shall proceed with my directions, and I hereby enjoin and command all and every person or persons

Sitting, standing, or walking,
Silent, singing, or talking,
Laughing, crying, or sobbing,
Sleeping, waking, or nodding,

who shall or may play at this game, to observe the following, which like the laws of the Medes and Persians changeth not.

First the company being ſeated, they are to chooſe a treaſurer, who is likewiſe toplay, and whoſe duty it is to fine every perſon (himſelf not excepted) who ſhall tranſgreſs in any of the directions he is laid down, which fines or forfeits ſhall be depoſited in the treaſury; from whence after the game is finiſhed, they ſhall be drawn forth one by one by the treaſurer, and the owners of them ſuppoſed to ſuffer puniſhments as the caſe, who is to be blindfolded, ſhall think proper to inflict. The treaſurer then begins with his command to the next Take this the ſecond perſon aſks, what's this? The firſt anſwers, a gaping, wide-mouthed, waddling frog. Whether it be a top, or a ſhuttlecock, or any thing elſe, it matters not, the name the firſt player gives it, is the name it muſt be received by the reſt Then the ſecond perſon gives it to the third, ſaying the ſame, and ſo through the company, always paſſing it from right to left, till it has gone round, when the firſt perſon taking it, paſſes it round again, ſaying take this What's this? Two puddings end; that will choak a dog, with a

gaping, wide-mouthed, waddling frog, and so on till the game be finished, every one who makes a blunder is to be fined. When the whole is gone trough, the crier is to be blindfolded, and laying his or her head in the treasurer's lap, the treasurer shall draw out the forfeits one by one, saying aloud, what shall he (or she) do who owns this? To which the crier answers, so and so, that is such punishment as he chuses to inflict. As to blacking of faces, climbing about the room, or even kissing through gratings, are quite out of fashion, and I hope they will remain so



Command. Take this.
Question What's this?

Answer. A gaping, wide-mouthed, croaking frog.

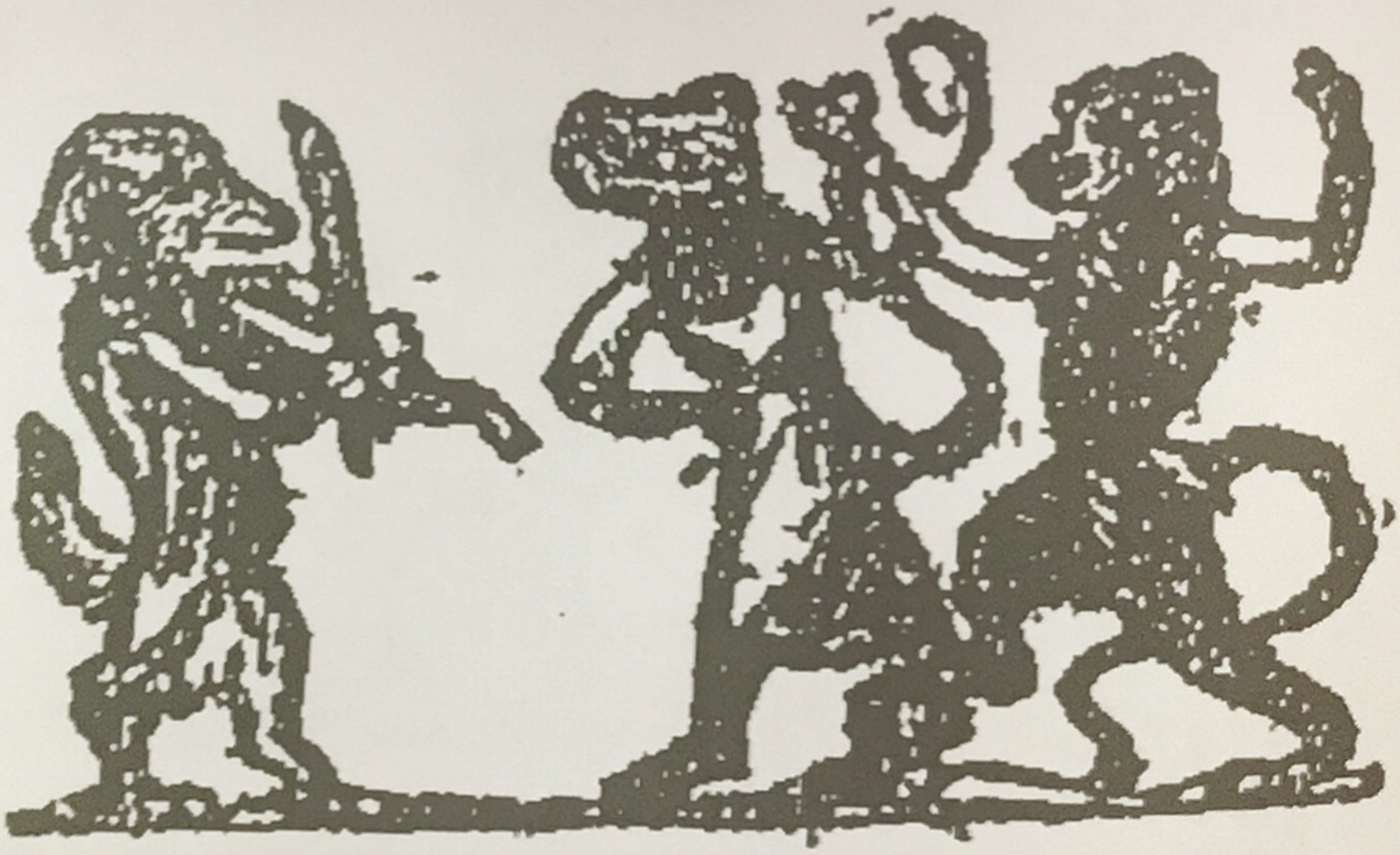
Comma. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer. Two pudding ends that will
make a dog,
With a gap og, wide-mouthed, wad-
ling frog.

Gommand. Take this.
Queſtion What's this?

Anſw Three monkies tied to a clog!
Two pudding's ends that will choak
a dog,
With a gaping, wide-mouthed, wad-
ling frog.



Commana. Take this.
Queſtion. What's this?

Anſwer Four mares ſtuck in a bog;
Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding's ends that will choak
a dog;
With a gaping, wide-mouthed, wad-
ling frog.

Command. Take this.
Queſtion. What's this?

Anſw. Five puppies by our bitch Ball,
That daily for their breakfaſt call;
Four mares ſtuck in a bog;
Three monkeys tied to a clog;
Two pudding ends that will chork a dog,
With a gaping, wide-mouthed, waddling frog.

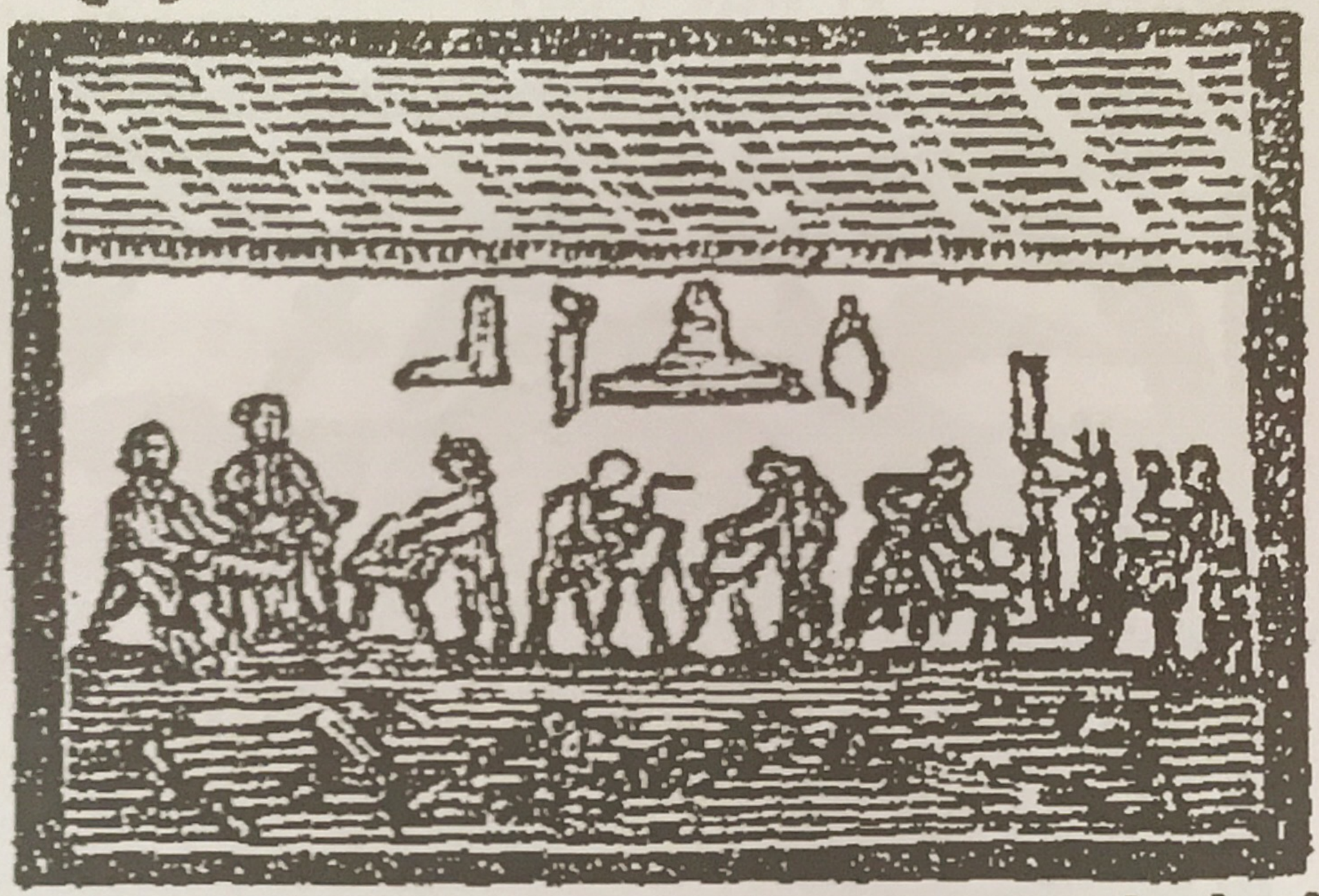
Comm.and. Take this
Queſtion. What's this ?

Anſ Six beetles againſt the wall,
Cloſe by an old woman a apple ſtall,
Five puppies by our bitch Ball,
That daily for their breakfaſt call;
Four mares ſtuck in a bog;
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends that would choak
a dog,
With a gaping wide-mouth'd widling
frog.

Command Take this.
Question What's this?

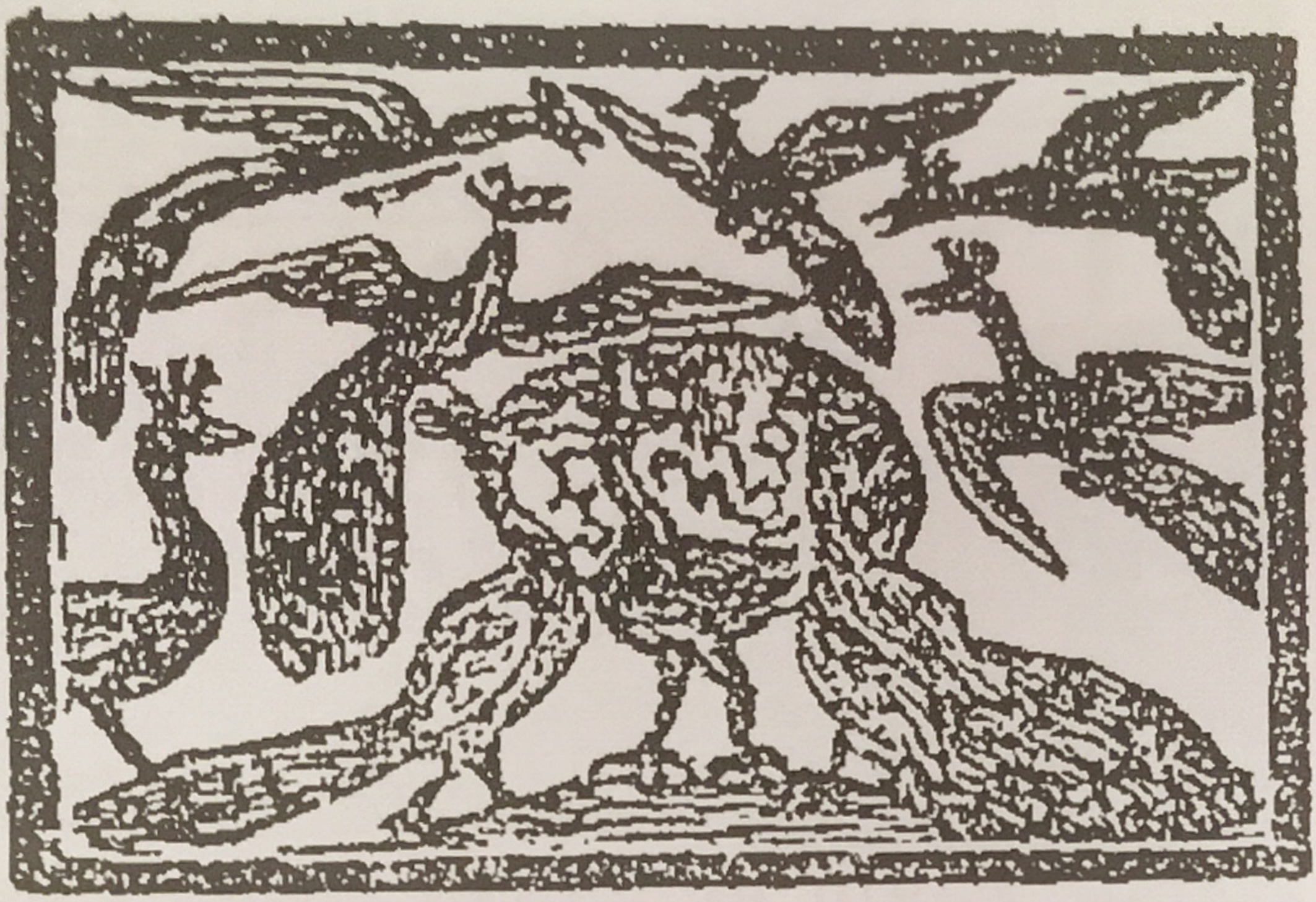
Answer. Seven lobsters in a dish,
As good as any heart could wish;
Six beetles against the wall,
Close by an old woman's apple stall;
Five puppies by our bitch ball,
That daily for them breakfast call;
Four mares stuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends that will choak
a dog,
With a griping wide-mouth'd wadling
frog.

Command. Take this.
Question What's this?



Answ. Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all;
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As good as any heart could wish;
Six beetles against the wall,
Close by an old woman's apple stall;
Five puppies by our bitch Ball,
That daily for their breakfasts call,
Four mares stuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog;
Two pudding ends that will choak a dog,
With a griping wide-mouthed wadling frog

Command. Take this
Question What's this ?



Answer Nine peacocks in the air,
I wonder how they all got there ?
I don't know, nor I don't care,
Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all ;
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As good as any heart could wish ;
Six beetles against the wall,
Close by an old woman's apple stall ;
Five puppies by our bitch Ball,
That daily for them biscuit call ;
Four mares stuck in a bog ;
Three monkies tied to a clog ;

Two pudding s ends that will choak a
dog,
With a gaping wide-mouthed wadling
frog.

Command Take this.

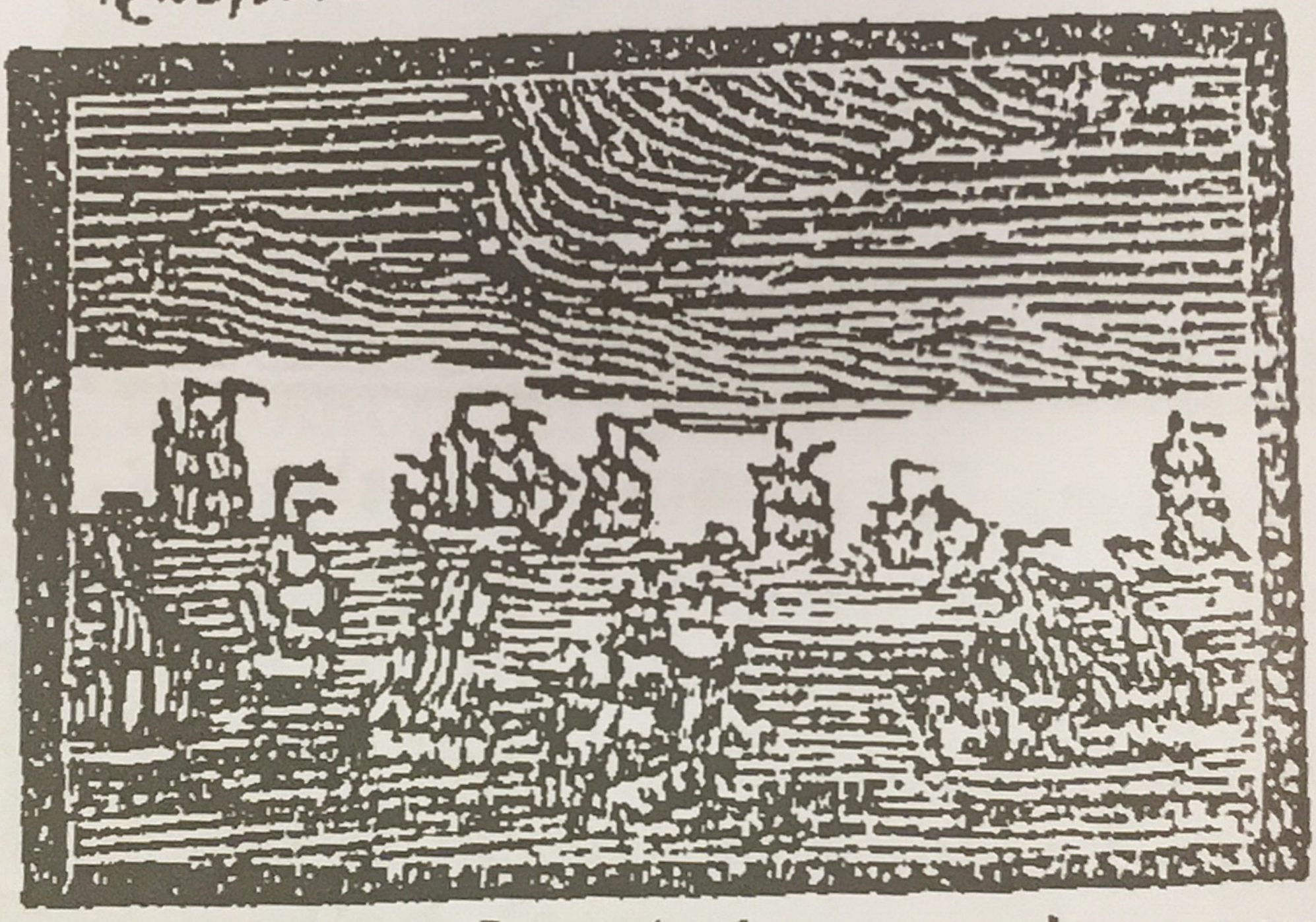
Queſtion. What's this?

Anſwer. Ten comets in the ſky,
Some low and ſome high,
Nine peacocks in the in,
I wonder how they all got there?
I don't know, nor I don't care,
Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all;
Seven lobſters in a diſh,
As good as any heart could wiſh,

Six beetles againſt a wall,
Cloſe by an old woman's apple-ſtall;
Five puppies by our bitch Ball,
That daily for their breakfaſt call,
Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog;
Two pudding's ends that will chork a dog,
With a gaping wide-mouthed widling frog.

Command Take this

Queſtion What's this?



Anſ. Eleven ſhips ſailing on the main,
Some bound for France, and ſome for Spain:
I wiſh them all ſafe home again,

Ten comets in the ſky,
Some low and ſome high;
Nine peacocks in the air,
I wonder how they all got there?
I don't know, nor I don't care,
Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all;
Seven lobſters in a diſh,
As good as any heart could wiſh;
Six beetles againſt the wall,
Cloſe by an old woman's apple-ſtall;
Five puppies by our bitch Ball,
That daily for their breakfaſt call;
Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog;
Two pudding's ends that will cnork
a dog;
With a gaping wide-mouthed wadling
frog.

Command. Take this.

Queſt on. What's this?

Anſ Twelve huntſmen with horns
in hounds,
Hunting over other men's grounds,
Eleven ſhips ſailing on the main,
Some bound for France, and ſome
for Spain,
I wiſh them all ſafe back again;
Ten comets in the ſky,
Some low and ſome high,
Nine peacocks in the air,
I wonder how they all got there?
I don't know, nor I don't care;
Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all;

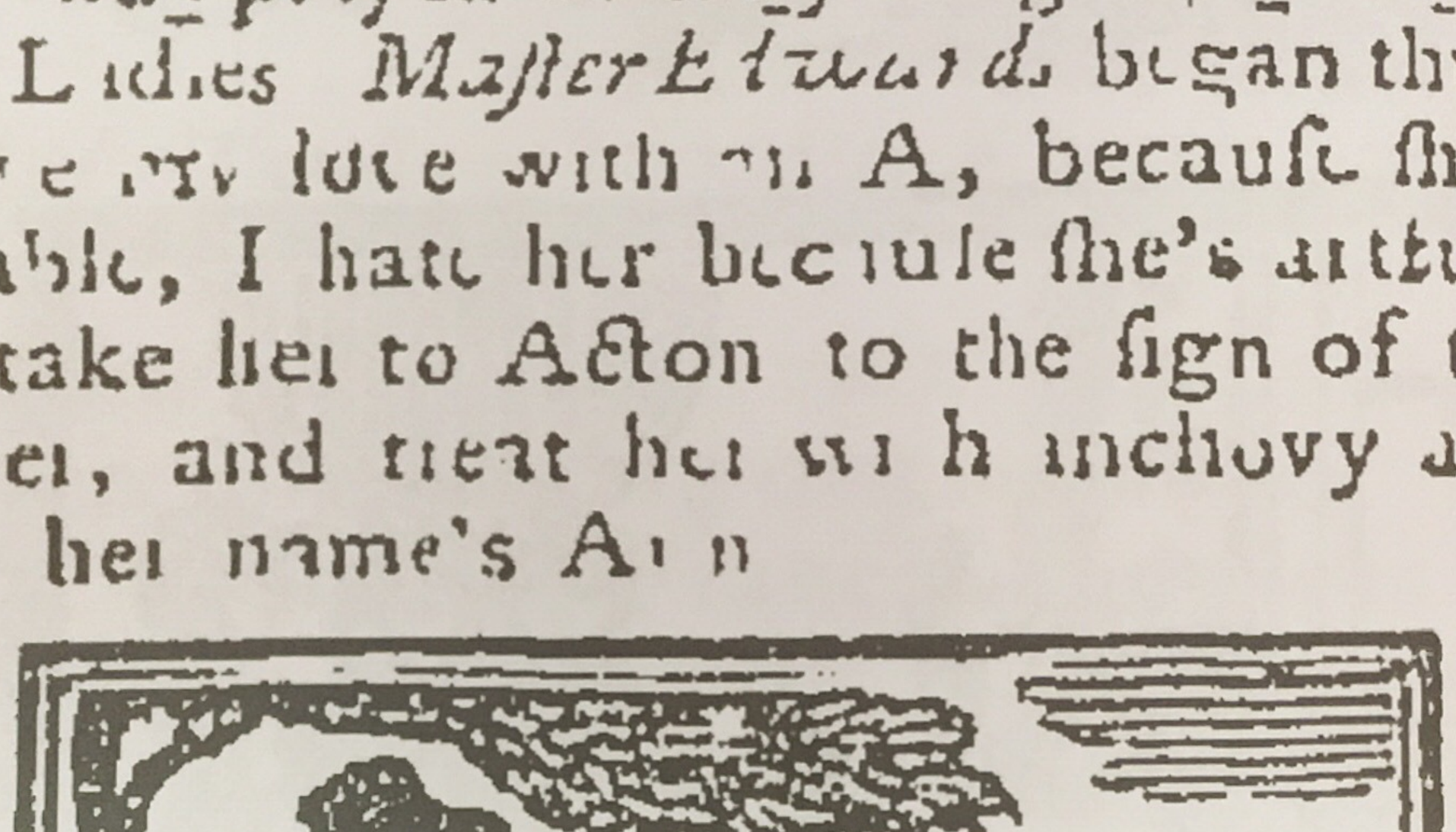
Seven lobſters in a diſh,
As good as any heart could wiſh,
Six beetles againſt a wall,
Cloſe by an old woman's apple ſtall;
Five puppies by our bitch Ball,
That daily for their breakfaſt call,
Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends that will choak a
dog,
With a griping wide-mouth'd wadling
frog.

Here you ſee them crying the for-
feits at the end of the game.

Love and Hatred.

THIS game is played by any number of persons, the forfeits to be disposed of in the same manner as in the Wadling Frog. Take notice, every person is to give a reason for their love and hatred, the name of a town, a sign, and something to eat and drink, with the name of the person loved, all of which must begin with the same letter, or else they must be fined

I shall give you a specimen of the game as it was played by six young Gentlemen and Ladies *Master Edward* began thus: I love my love with an A, because she's amiable, I hate her because she's artful, I'll take her to Acton to the sign of the Angler, and treat her with anchovy and ale, her name's Ann



Miss Burton—I love my love with a B

because he's brave, I hate him because he blunders, I'll take him to Bath to the sign of the bull-baiting, and treat

him with buns and beer, his name's Ben

Master Cox—I love my love with a C, because she's comely, I hate her because she's cross, I'll take her to Coventry to the sign of the King—

Master Adams—As I am treasurer, I must fine you, Master Cox, you should not have taken your love to the King, for that begin with K, you might have taken her to the crown, or even to the cockers, for both begin with C, and would have saved your forfeit, which now you must pay

Master Cox—Very well, here's a ball Now I'll go on, I'll take her to the sign

of the coblers, and meet her with cakes

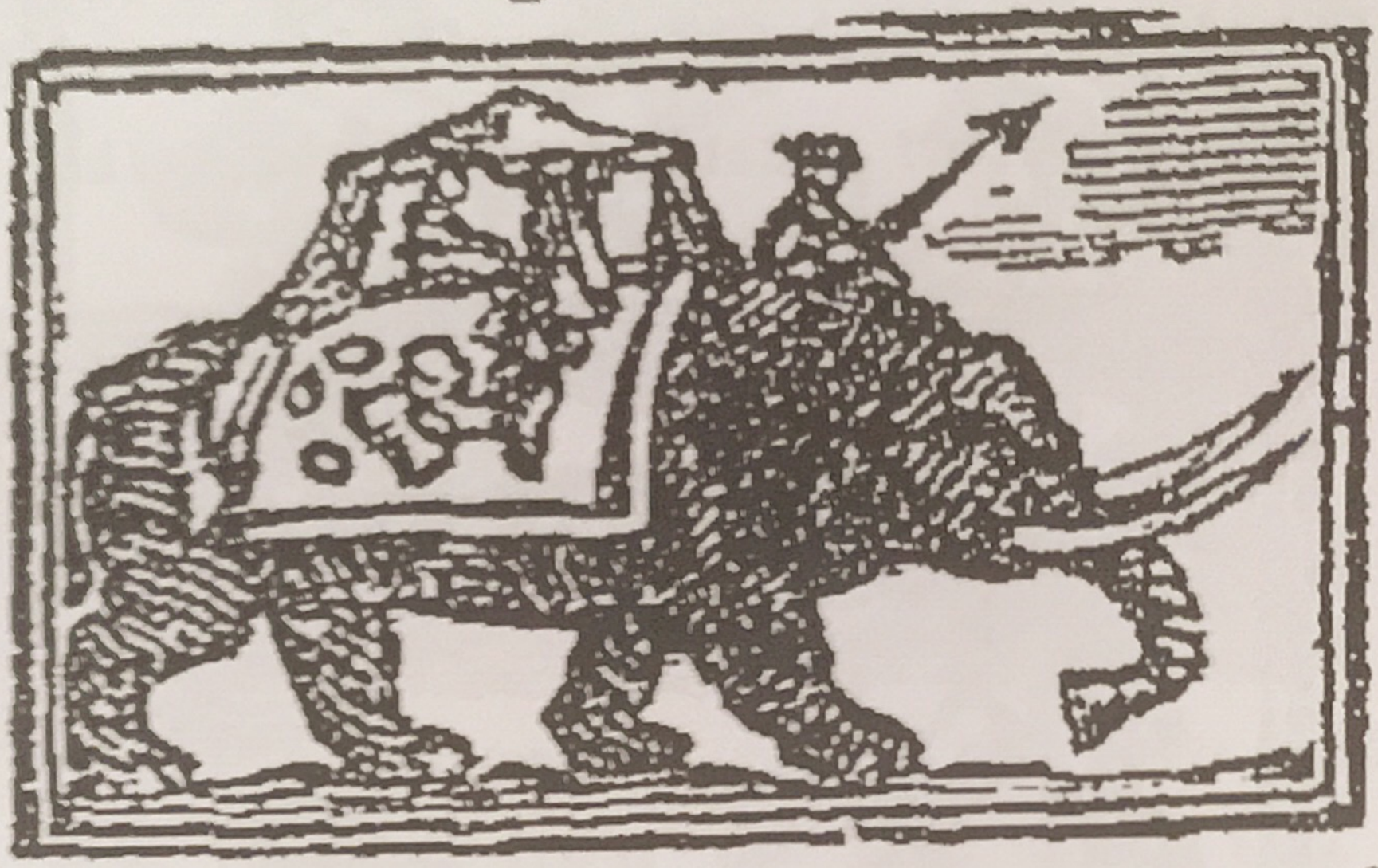
and claret, her name's Clariss.

Miss Davis —I love my love with a D, because h's diligent, I have him because he's a duice, I'll take him to Dover to the sign of the Dragon and treat him with

duck and drchvitel, his name's Donald.

Master Adams -You might have treated him with Dorchester ale but dutch can beems with D, and expression I do as they please with them love to as they keep the right letter

Maſter Edward! I love my love with an E, becauſe ſhe's elegant, I hate her becauſe ſhe's extravagant, I'll take her to Exeter to the ſign of the elephant, and



treat her with cakes and elder wine, her name is Elizabeth

Mr. Fox—I love my love with an F, becauſe he's fleet, I hate him becauſe he's ſophiſt, I'll take him to Rome to the

ſign of the fox, and treat him with fiſh and ſlip, his name is Francis

Now every one having loved their love once, Master Adams went on again— I love my love with a G, because she's generous, I hate her because she's gay; I'll take her to Gloucester, to the sign of the gunner, and treat her with goole and grog, her name's Gr

Miss Burton —I love my love with an H, because he's honest, I hate him because he's homely, I'll take him to Hull to the sign of the huntsm[illegible] at him

with hare and hock, his name's Henry.

Master Cox.—I love my love with an I, because she's industrious, I hate her be-

cause she's ignorant, I'll take her to Ive nels to the sign of the Indian, and treat her with ice cream and ivy tea, her name's Isabel

Miss Davis.—I love my love with a J, because he's just, I hate him because he's jealous, I'll take him to Jersey to the sign of the Justice, and treat him with juged

hare and junip er juices his name's Joseph.

Maſter Edwards—I love my love with a K, becauſe ſhe's kind; I hate her becauſe ſhe won't knit, I'll take her to Kendal to the ſign of the king and treat

her wi kid and a ſe broth, her name's Katharine

Miſs Cor.—I love my love with a L, becauſe he's lufty, I hate him becauſe he's lazy, I'll take him to Lynn, to the ſign of the Lion, and treat him with lobſter and lemonade, his name's Luke

Maſter Adams —I love my love with an M, becauſe ſhe's modeſt, I hate her becauſe ſhe's mopiſh, I'll take her to Manchester to the ſign of the mermaid, and

treat her with mutton and madiera, her name's Mary.

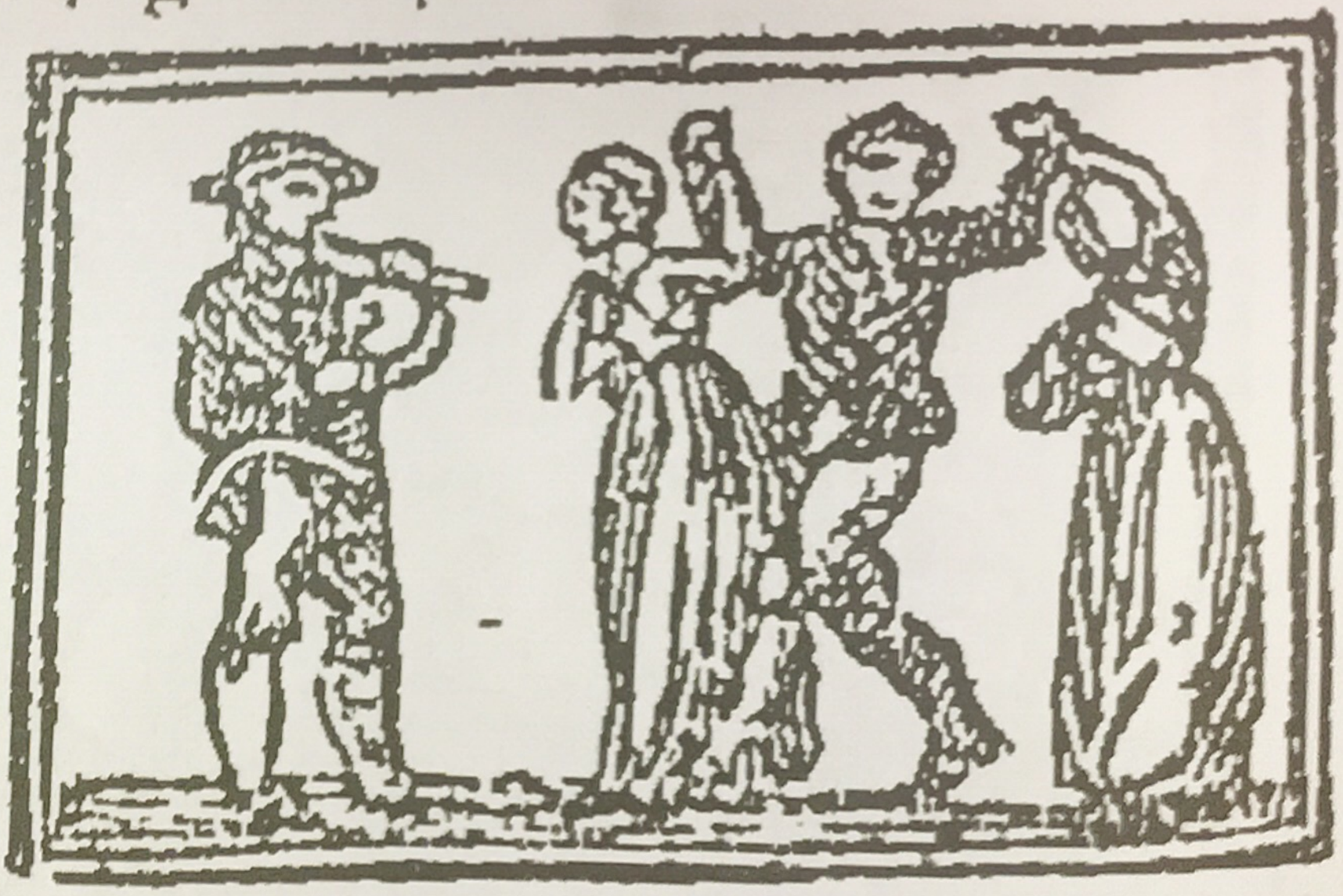
Miſs Burton —I love my love with an N, becauſe he's notable, I hate him becauſe he's noiſy, I'll take him to Norwich to the ſign of the nine pins, and treat him

with nuts and nectar, his name's Nathan.

Master Cox —I love my love with an O, because he's obliging, I hate her because she's obstinate, I'll take her to Oxford, to the sign of the ostrich, and treat her

with oysters and orange water, her name's Olivia

Miss Davis —I love my love with a P, because he's pretty, I hate him because he's pert, I'll take him to Plymouth, to the sign of the piper, and treat him with pig and punch, his name's Peter



Master Edwards—I love my love with a Q, because she's quick, I hate her because she's quarrelsome, I'll take her to Queenshot, & to the sign of the queens

and treat her with quails and quince wine, her name's Quilla

Miss Lot—I love my lot with an R, because he's rich, I hate him because he's rude, I'll take him to Richmond to the sign of Robin Hood and treat him with

rabbits and red wine, his name's Richard

Maſter Adams —I love my love with A, becauſe ſhe's ſincere, I hate her becauſe ſhe's ſlutiſh, I'll take her to Sheerneſs to the ſign of the ſhip, and treat her with

ſalmon and cherry ſhe's name's Sarah

Miſs Bevan —I love my love with a T, becauſe he's ſtill, I hate him becauſe he's talkative, I'll take him to Truro to the ſign of the tun, and treat him with turbot and tea, his name's Thomas

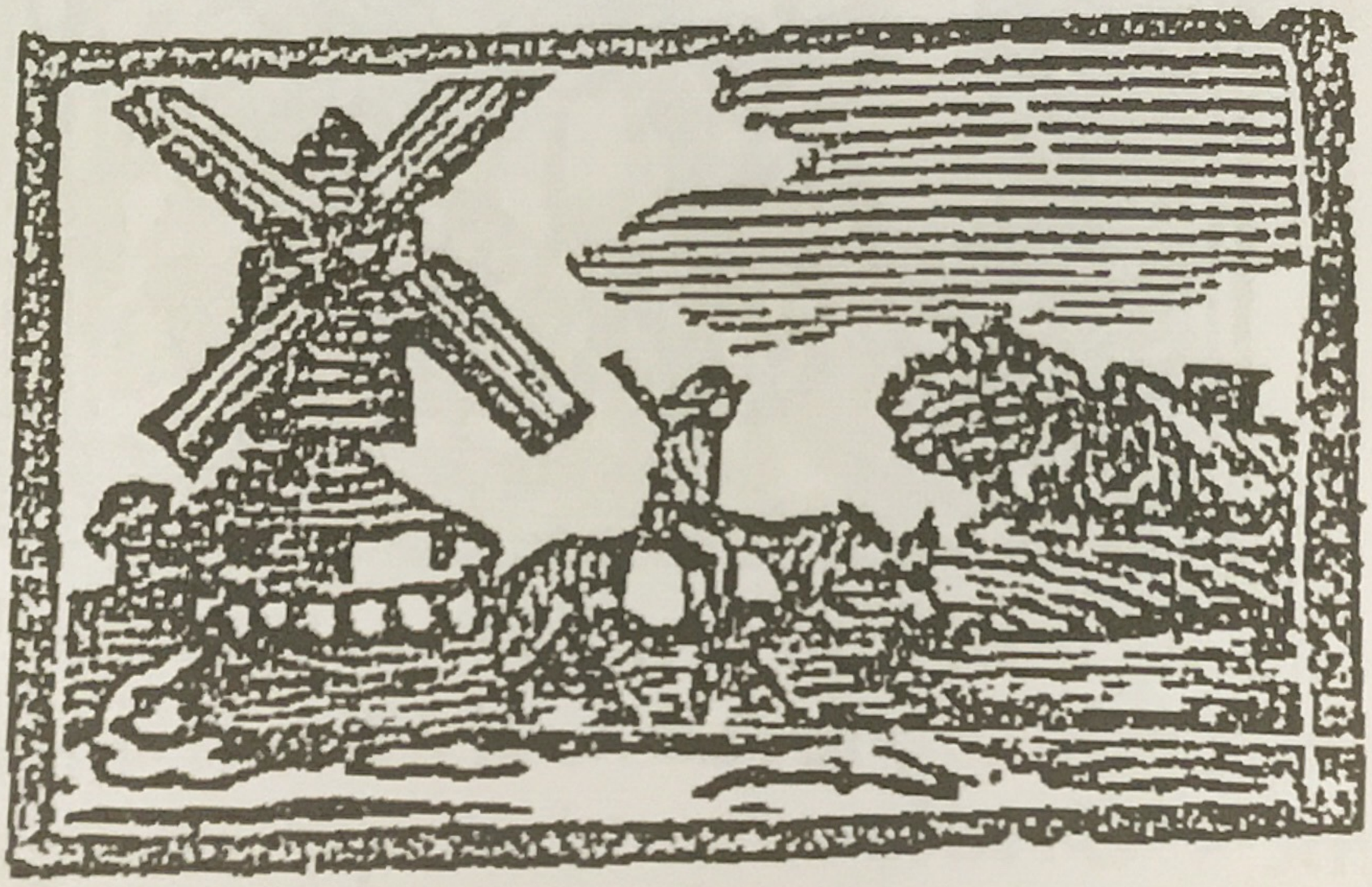
Master Cox —I love my love with a U, because she's useful, I hate her because she's unmannerly I'll take her to Upton

to the sign of the unicorn, and treat her with umble pie and uniques sauce, her name's Ursula

Miss Davis —I love my love with a V, because he's virtuous, I hate him because he's vain, I'll take him to Vauxhall to the sign of the [illegible] him with

venison and vinegar, his name's Valentine

Master Edwards —I love my love with a W, because she's wise, I hate her because she's wanton, I'll take her to Windsor to the sign of the windmil, and treat



her with woodcock and wine, her name's § Wimfred

Miss Jo —Mr Treasurer, I beg an indulgence, which I believe is always allowed those who happen to have the letter X fall to them turn

Treasurer —As we have not English words that begin with X, though we have many whole two first letters only found X, therefore the rule of this game is that you have liberty to omit the first letter, and even then I believe it cannot be done compleat However nobody

should be fined for impossibilities, and as I don't know any body more likely to do it than M is Fox, we will be all attentive while she makes the attempt The young Lady bowed her head and began.

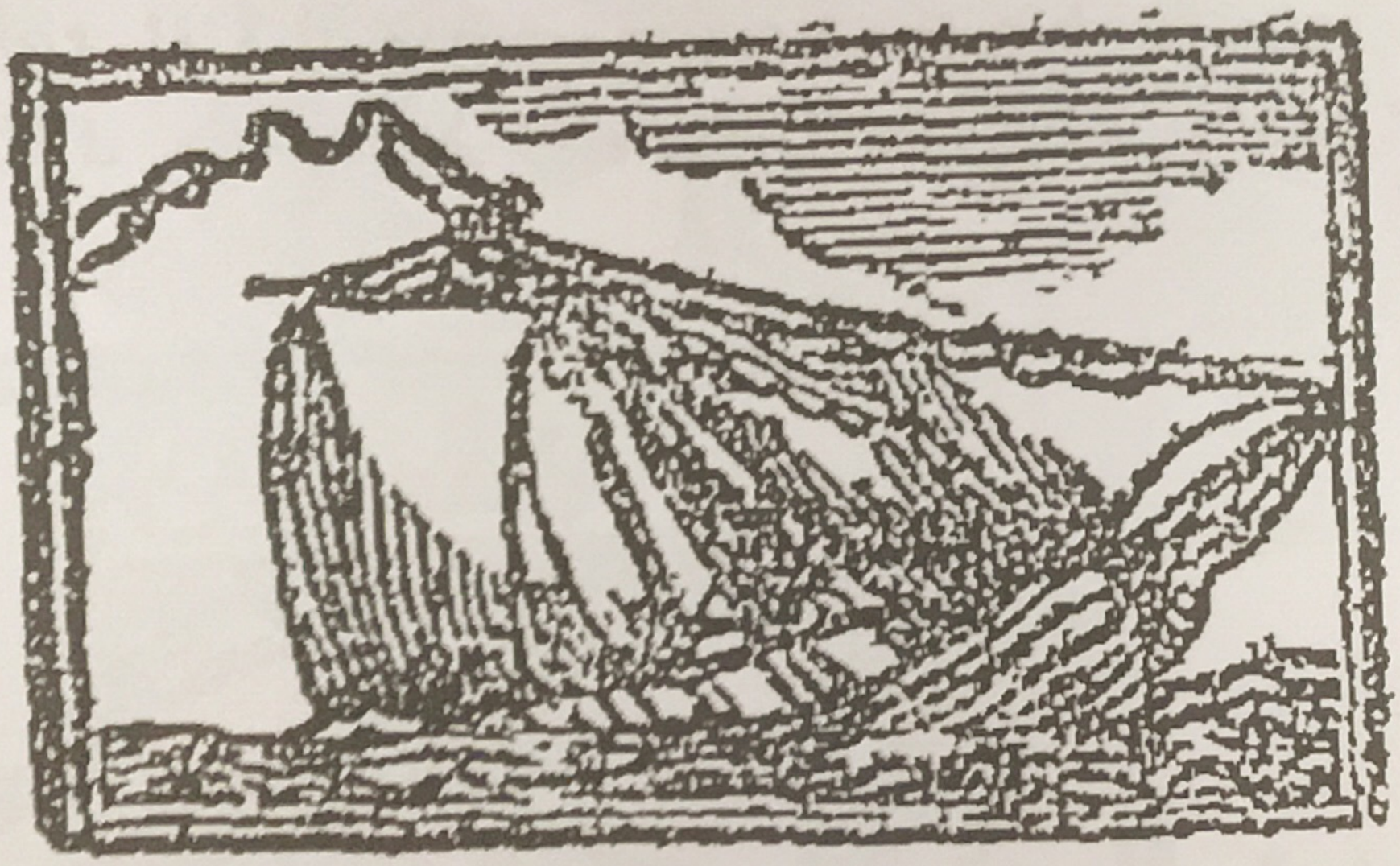
Miss Fox.—I love my love with an X, because he has xperience, I hate him because he is xtravagant, I'll take him Xeter, to the sign of Xerxes, and treat

him with xotics and Xeter ale, his name's Xenophon

Master Cox.—Pray miss, what's xotics.

Miss Fox.—The product of any foreign country are exotics, such as oranges, rum and other things.

Treasurer —Miss Fox has gone thro it exceeding well, and we are all obliged to her for her ingenuity, now I must try what I can do with Y I love my love with a Y, because she's young; I hate her because she yawns; I'll take her to Yarmouth to the sign of the yatch, and



treat her with yeast dumplings and yarb water, her name's Yarico

Miss Burton —Pray, Mr Treasurer, what am I to do with Z, for I am such a zany. I can think of no other word that begins with Z.

Treasurer —I think it is very well it came to you—you are but lately come from Somersetshire, and can mimic the provincial dialect of that county, which

you ſhall have the liberty to do. Indeed you have a right to claim it, for it is allowed to this letter, only remember to uſe the Z proper when the word will allow it

Miſs Barton —Upon that condition I will attempt it, for there's plenty of Z's in Zummerſetzhire: well then, I love my love with a Z, becauſe he's zealous, I hate him becauſe he's a zany; I'll take

him to Zalibury to zine of the zailor, and treat him with rug n zops and zyder, his name s Zachariah

The Art of Talking with the Fingers;

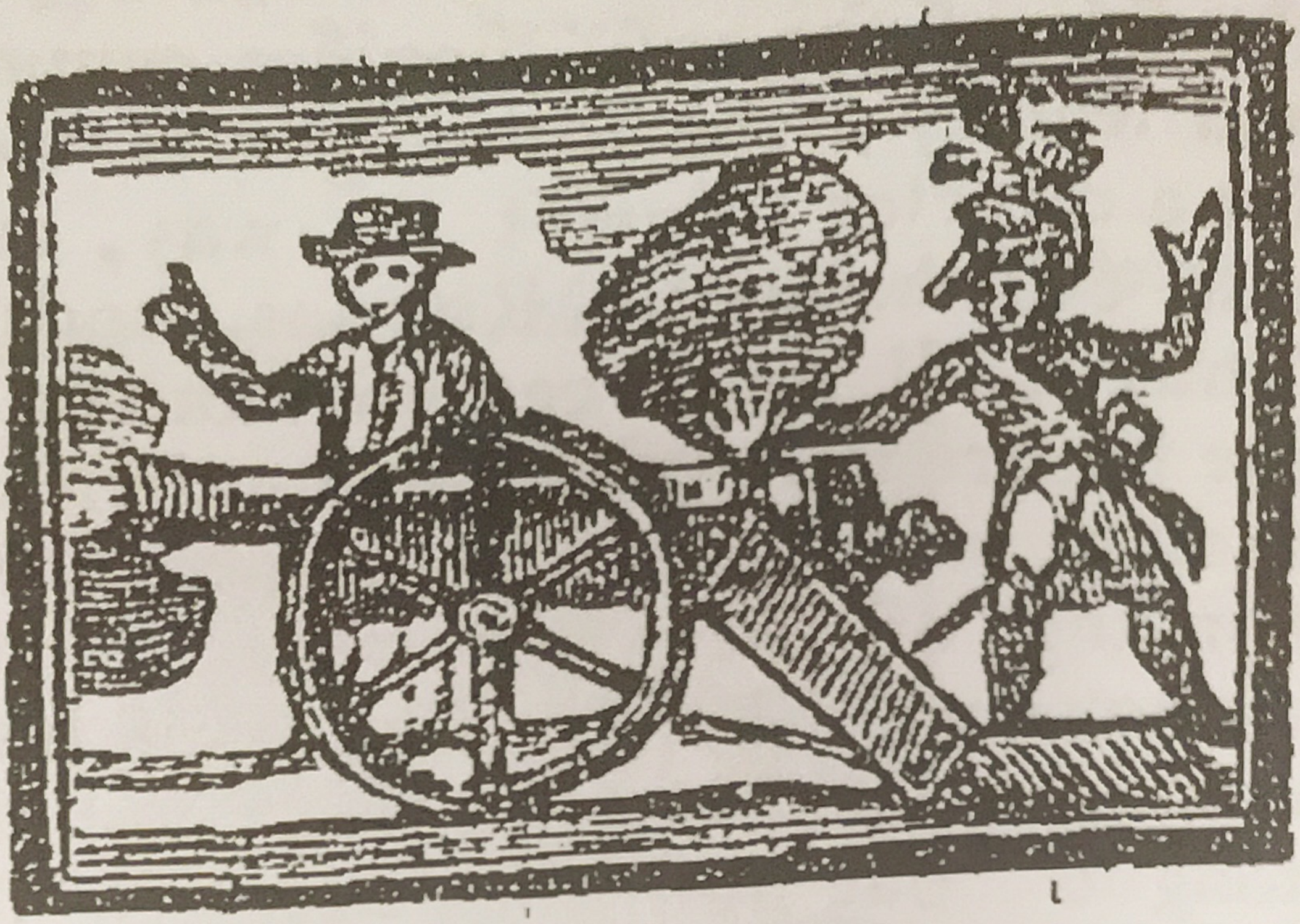
OR, A

Language for the Deaf and Dumb.

AS to the origin of this art, whether antient or modern, I cannot say. The Egyptians had an idol, such as is in the picture above, with the fingers to the mouth to command the silence of their worshippers, and in modern times laying the finger by

the side of the nose, signifies caution and secresy, the fore-finger is used for a director to point the way, and was called by the Romans, index. Thus at all times certain motions of the fingers have been used either instead of word; or to help the understanding of them; however, those motions were very confined, and little could be done without the use of the tongue but now the letters by the fingers are as well understood (by those who practise them) as those of the short book, and when little folks happen to be in company with their elders they may hold their tongues, and yet keep talking all the while, if they will but take the pains to learn this language and which they will soon accomplish if they set about it with a good will

I knew a man who had entirely lost his hearing, he once went a considerable distance to try if he could hear the report of a cannon, which though



it ſhook him violently he could not hear, yet his wife, by the help of her fingers, would read him many a lecture, till he bethought him of ſhutting his eyes, and then he was ſecure from ſcolding by any means: but if ſcolding was the only uſe that could be made of this art, I think it would not be worth learning.

Miſs Jones and Miſs Thompſon lived nearly oppoſite each other in Cheapſide, and, notwithſtanding the rattling of the carriages, uſed to converſe together from their reſpective houſes.

You will find in the following pictures in what manner the fingers are to be placed to form each letter. The thumb and four fingers are the five vawel ,—the thumb hnger A, the fore finger E, the midule finger I, the forth, or ring-finger, O, and the little finger U; thus by putting the fore finger of the right hand to the thumb of the left you expreſs A, and of the reſt to divide the words when you have ſpelt one word you give your fingers a ſnap, or fillip, put your hands back to back.

This inſtruction I think will be ſufficient, and if you are attentive to the pictures you will very ſoon learn to talk, which you will find not only entertaining but uſeful, as it will improve you in ſpelling very much.

So now begin to finger well your part,
And you'll ſoon learn the alphabet by heart;
That done take care to ſpell your words aright,
And it will yield you pleaſure and delight.

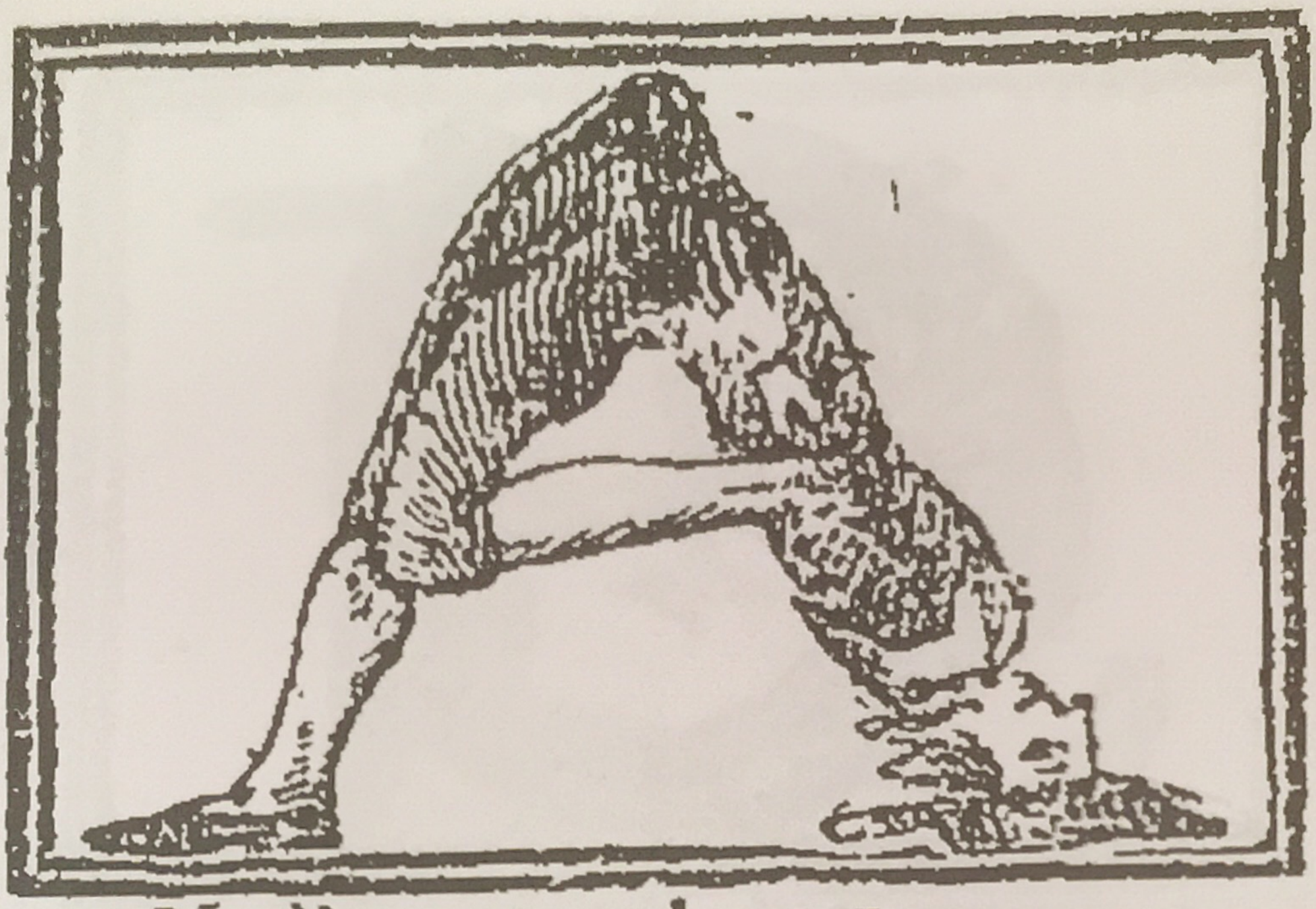
A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H

I
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q

R
S
T
U
W
X
Z

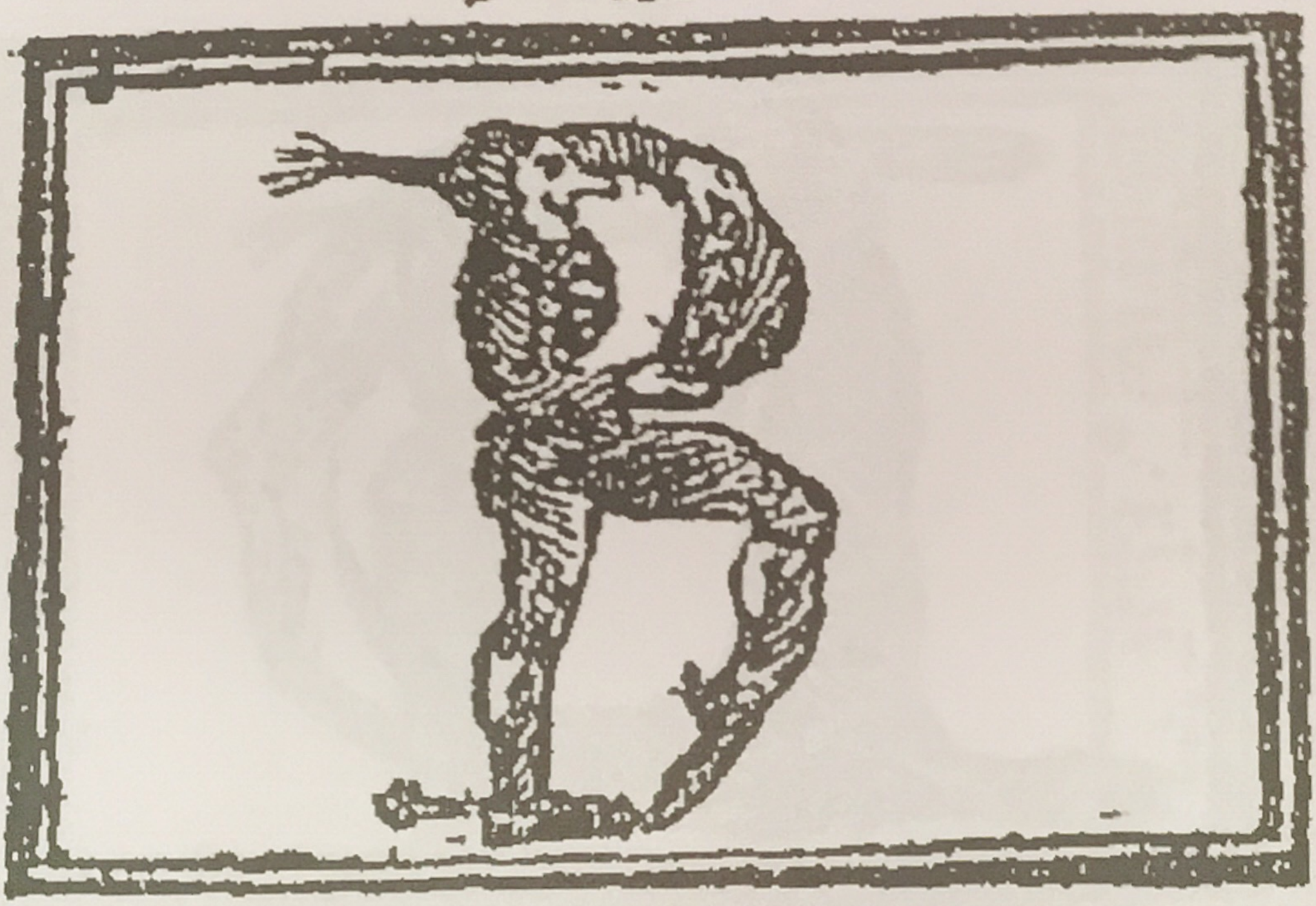
NIMBLE NED's ALPHABET.

A.



Ned's comical way
To make a great A.

B.



[illegible] you see
He's turn'd into a B.

C.

And clinging from B,
He forms a good C.

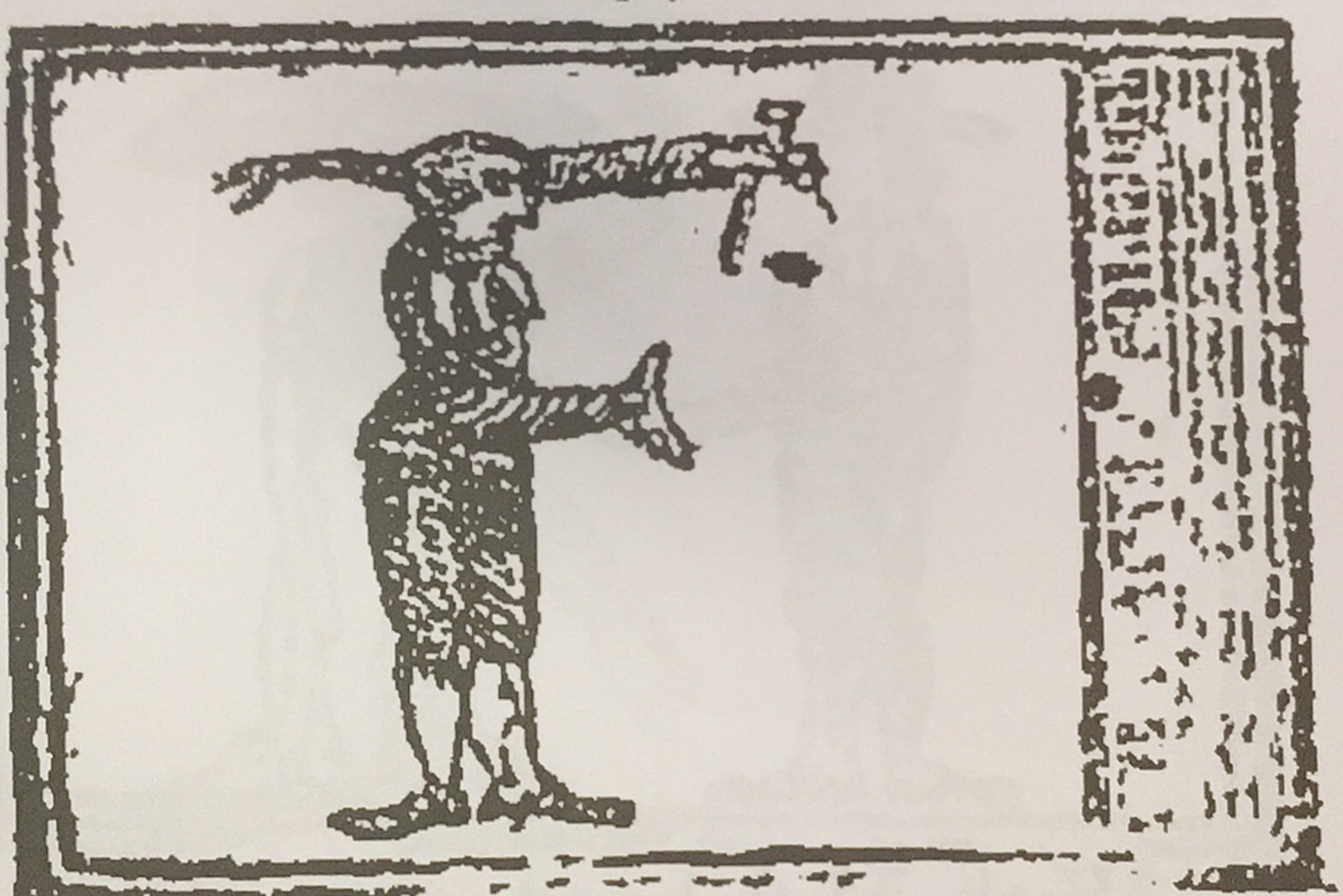
D.

With his hands to his toes
He makes D I suppose

E

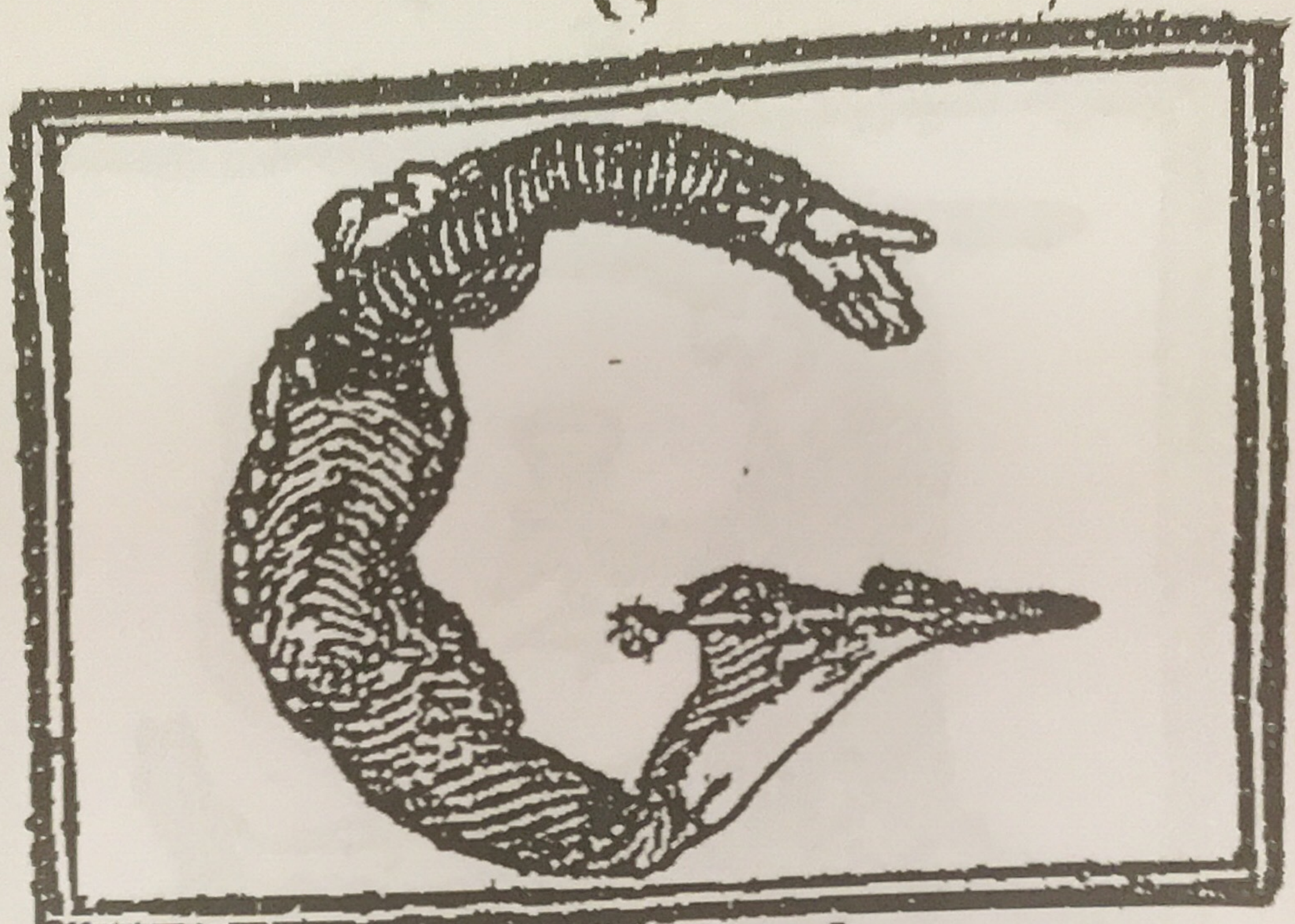
E is on his bum-fid dle,
With his glads in the muddle

F.



With his bottle and rul
He'e an F without fail.

G

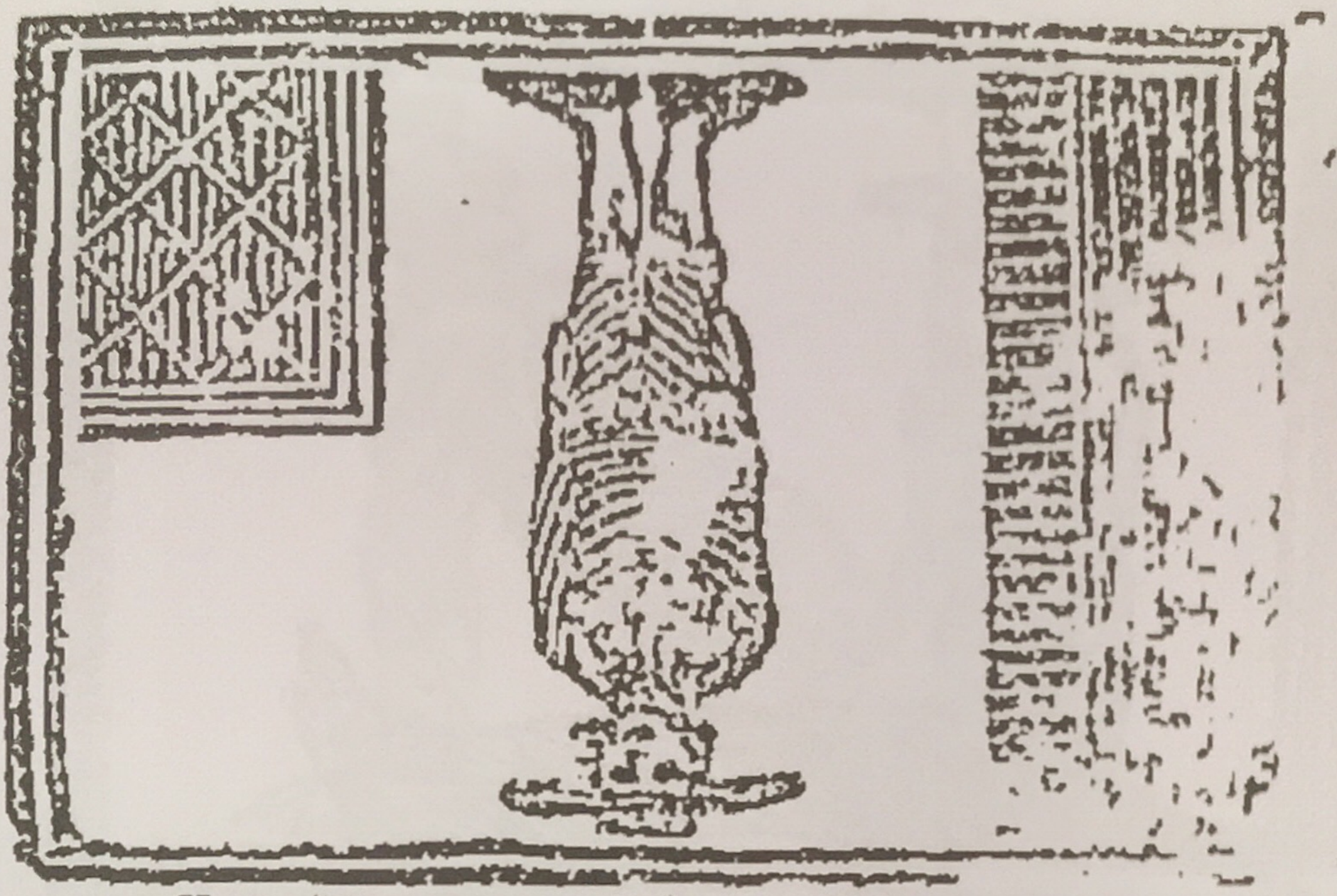


Bent back as you ſee,
He's in form of a G.

H.

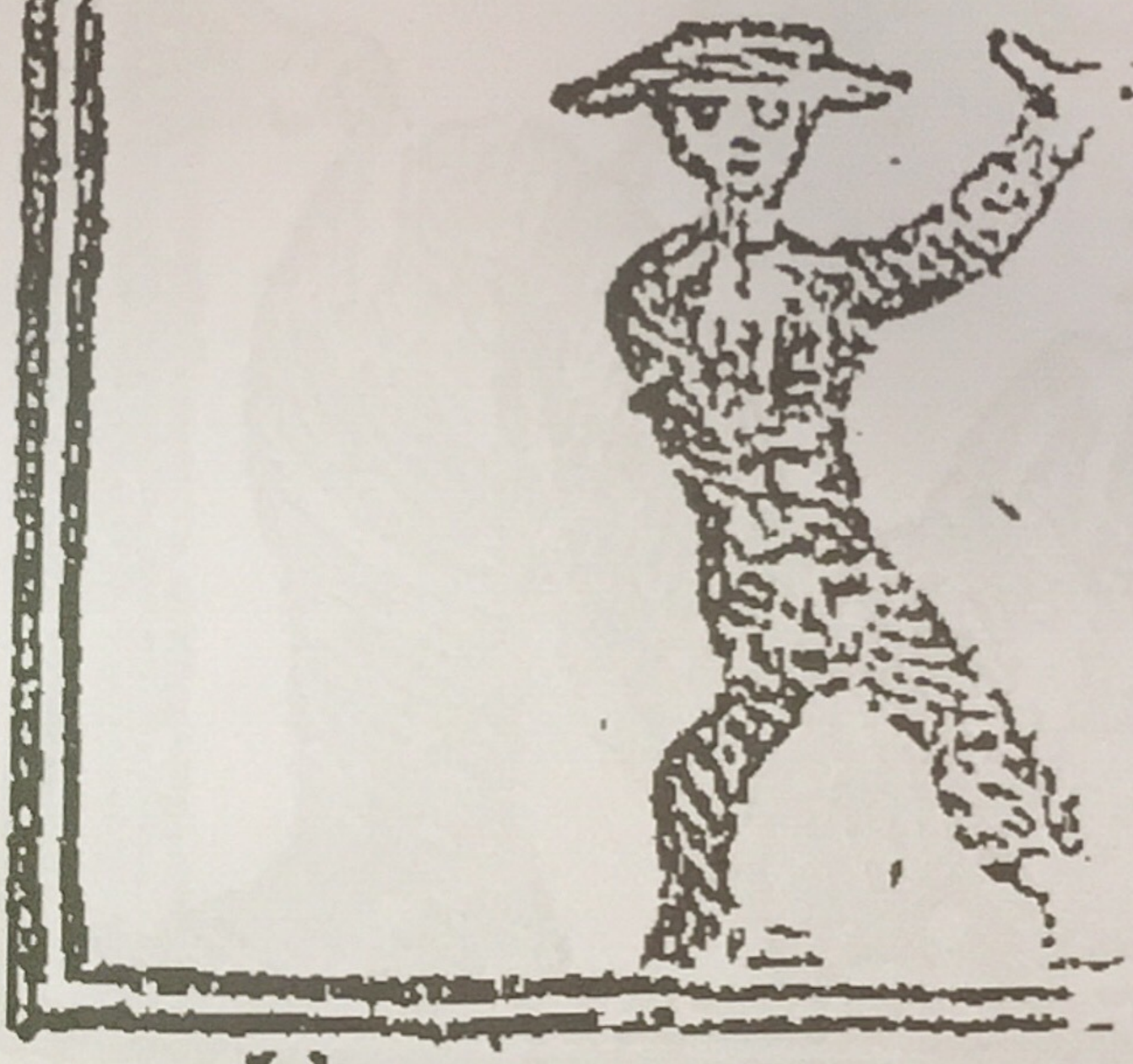
With Miſs hand in hand,
Like H they both ſtand.

I



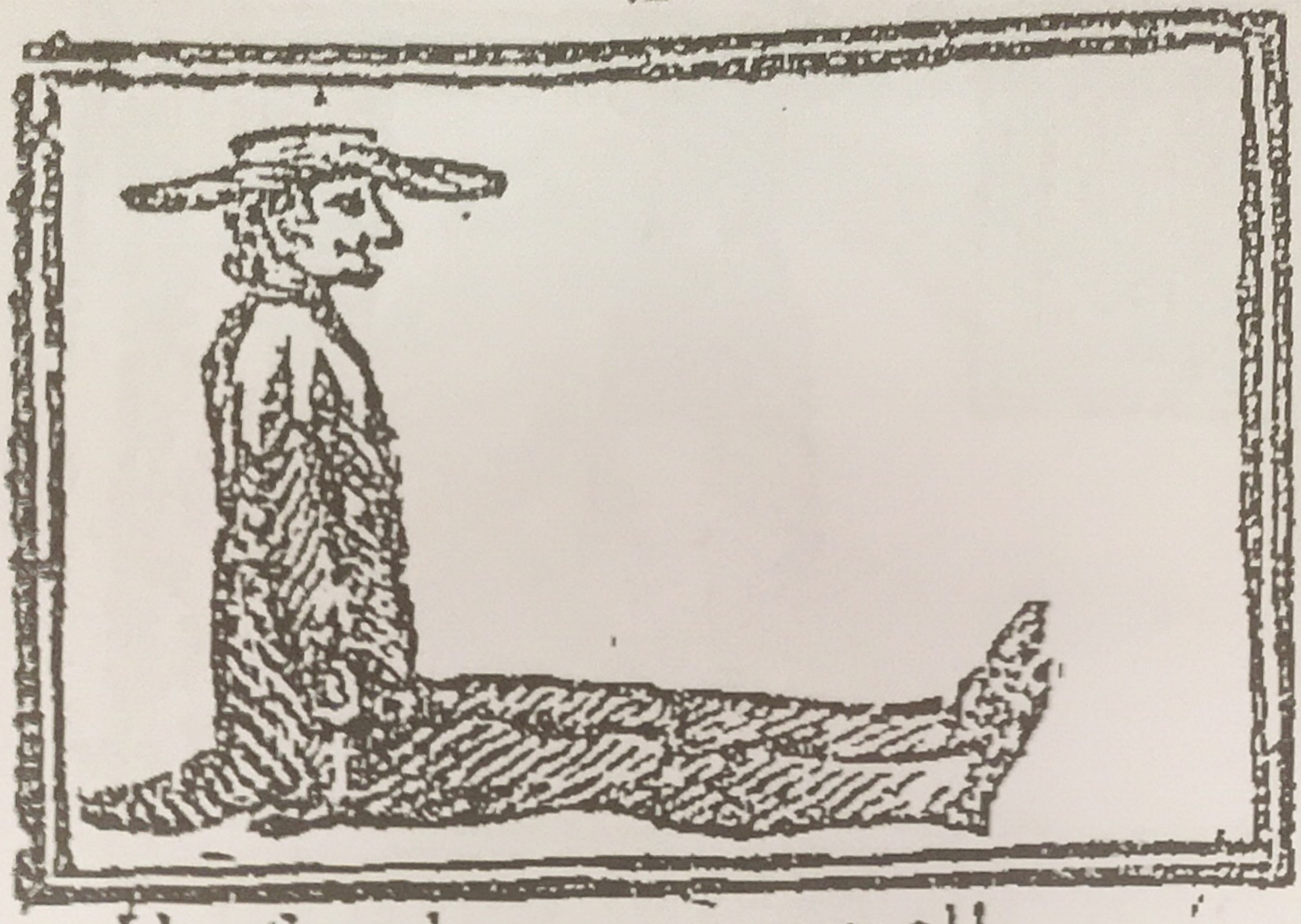
O[illegible] h[illegible] head he[illegible] can ti[illegible]
To hand like an I,

K



He[illegible]
W[illegible]

L



He ſits down very well
In the ſhape of an L.

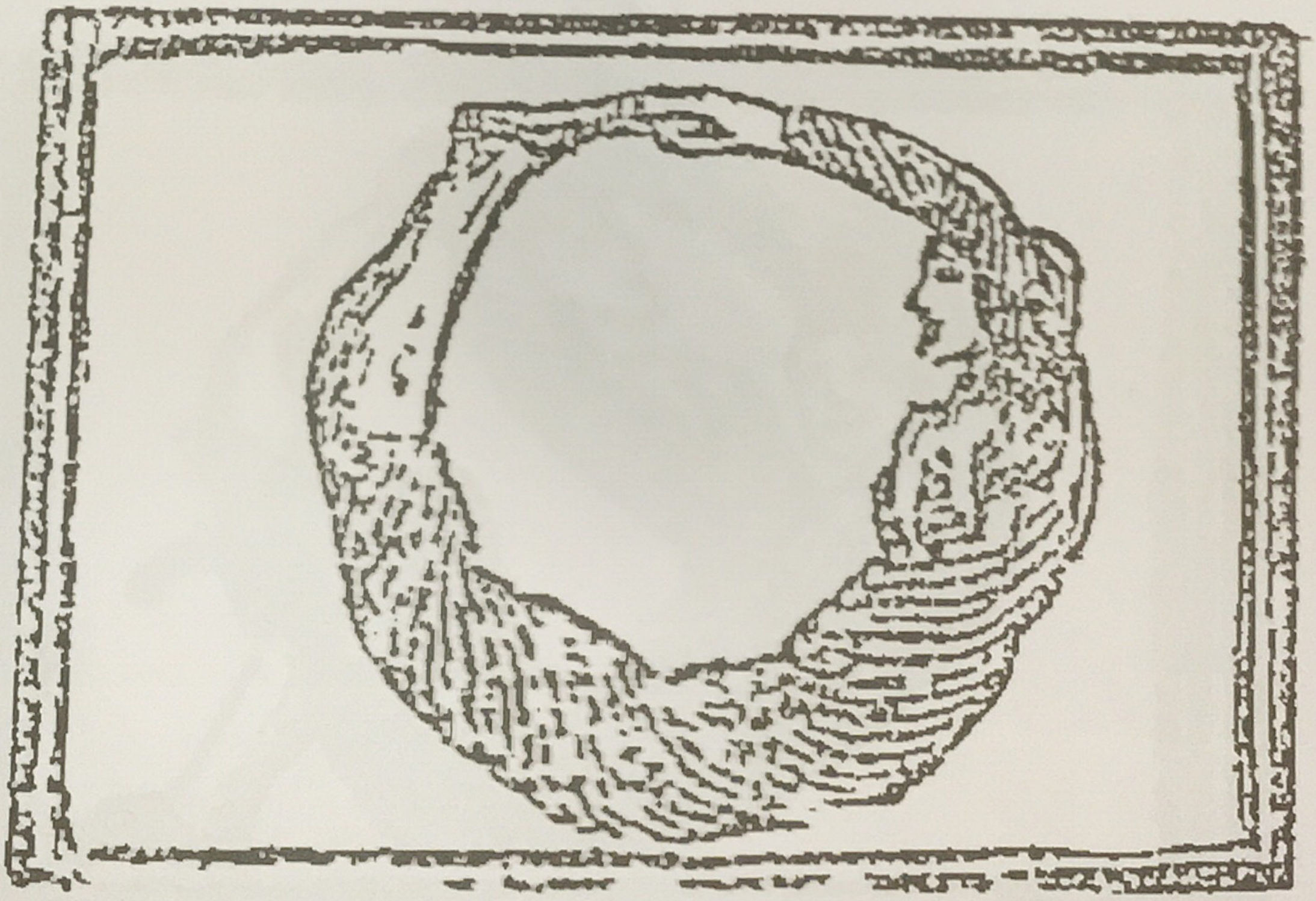
M.

With cap, boots, and taſſel,
He's an M every morſel,

N.

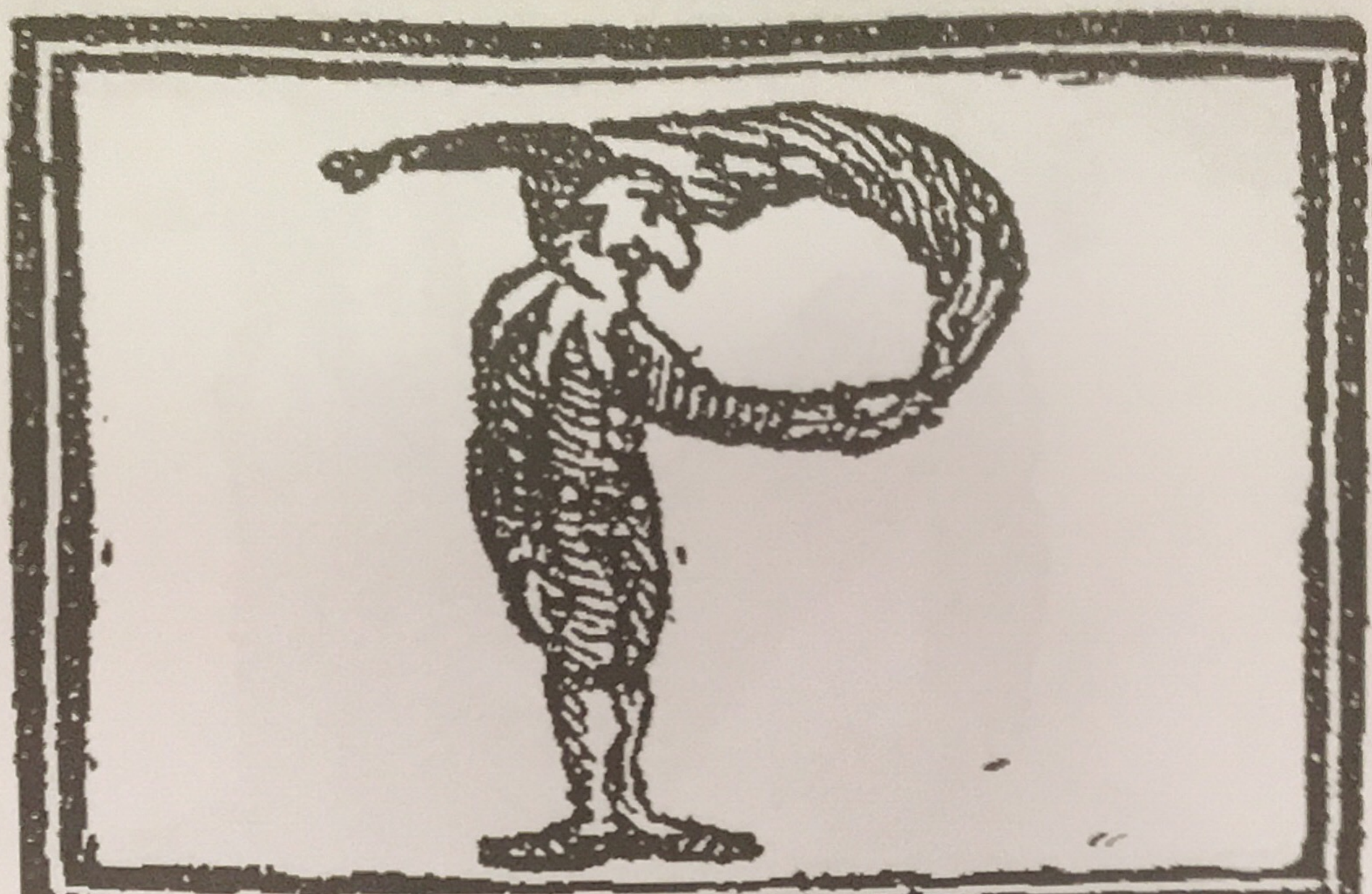
Ned, with spurs, cap, and feather,
Makes an N altogether.

O.



With his hand to his toe.
He forms a round O.

P.



See the comical chap
Forms a P with his cap.

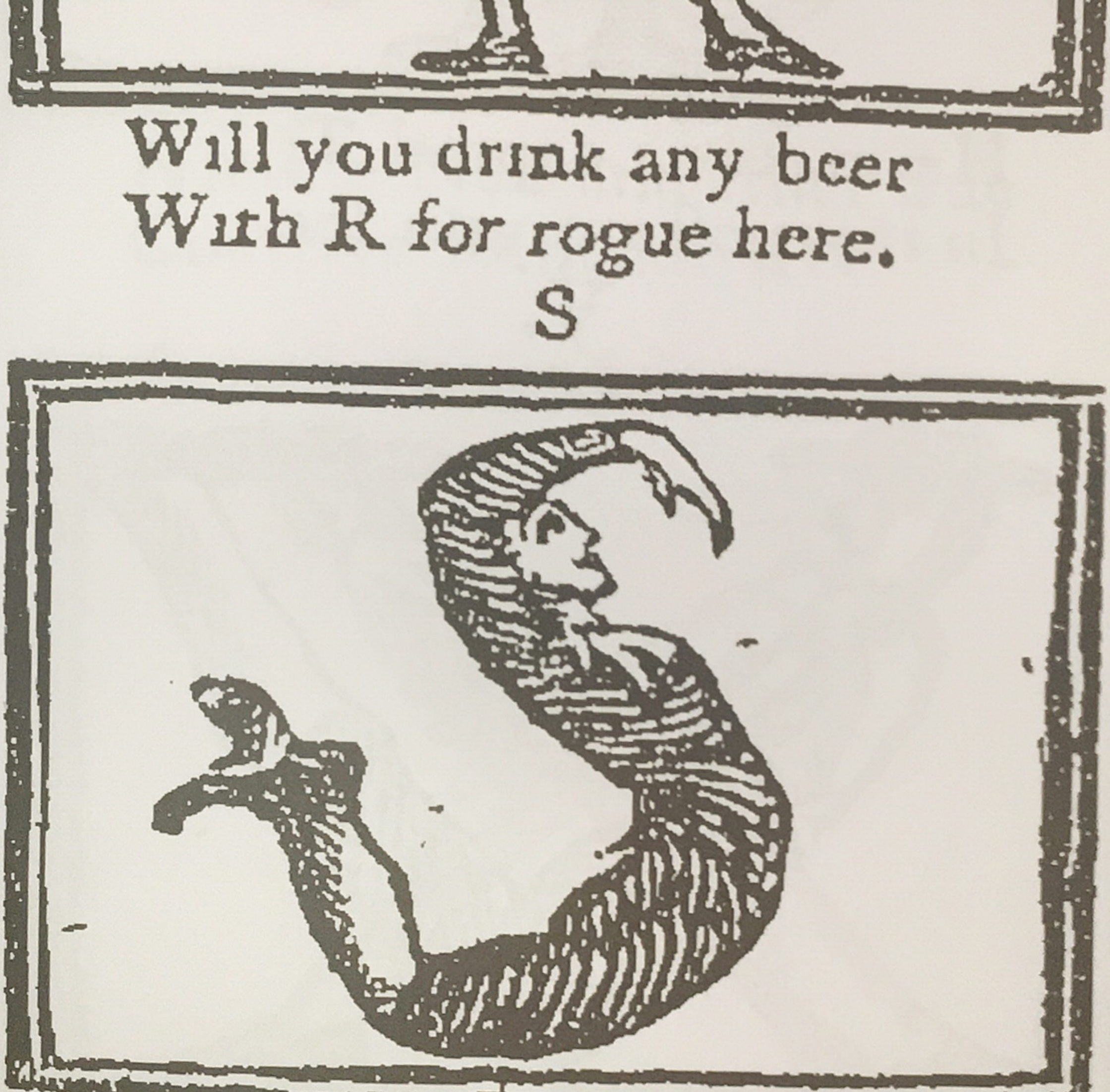
Q

Nimble Ned you may view
In the form of a Q.

R.

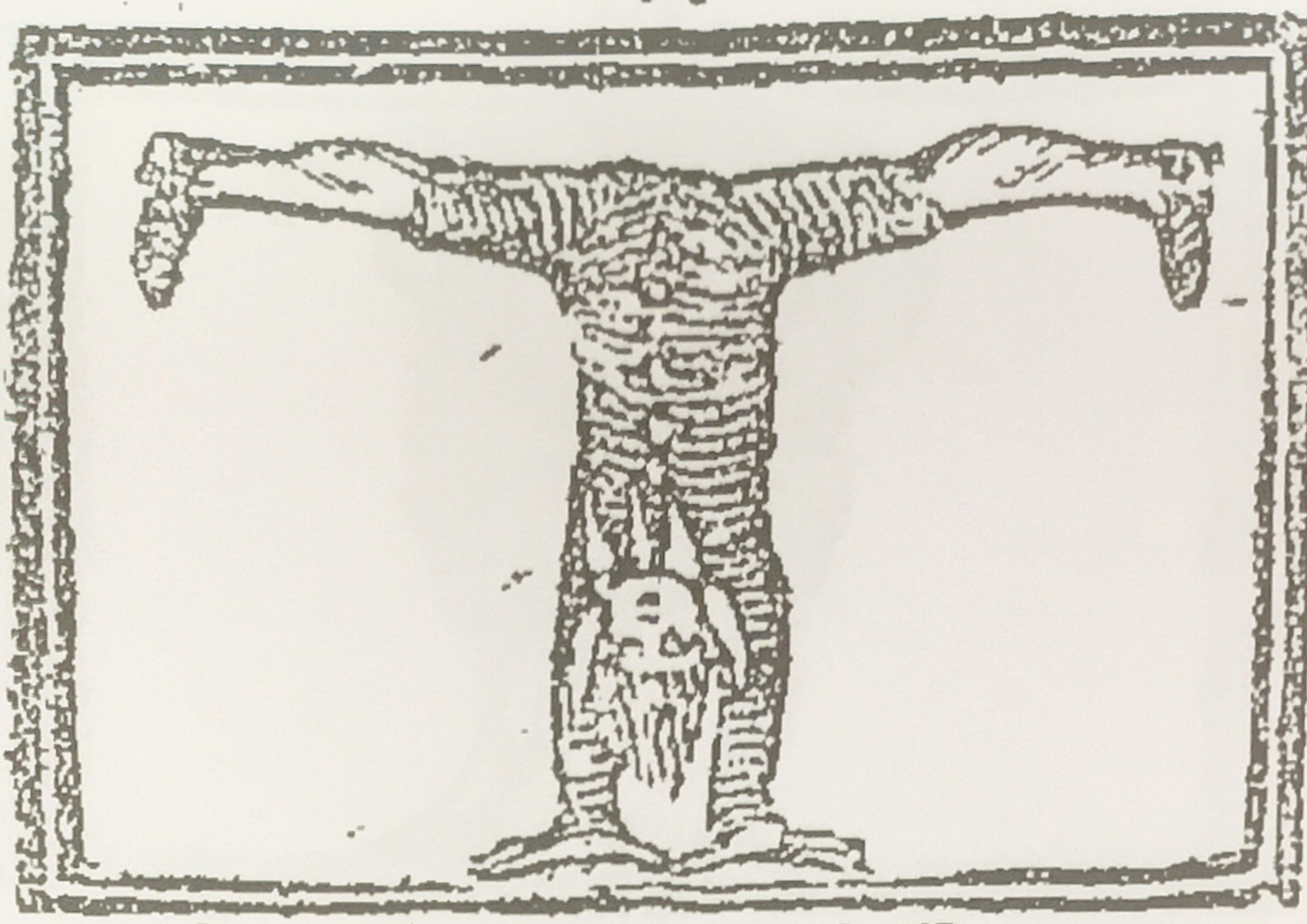
Will you drink any beer
With R for rogue here.

S



I'm in shape of an S.

T.



He makes a capital T
In this posture you see.

V.

From his head to his heels
A V he reveals.

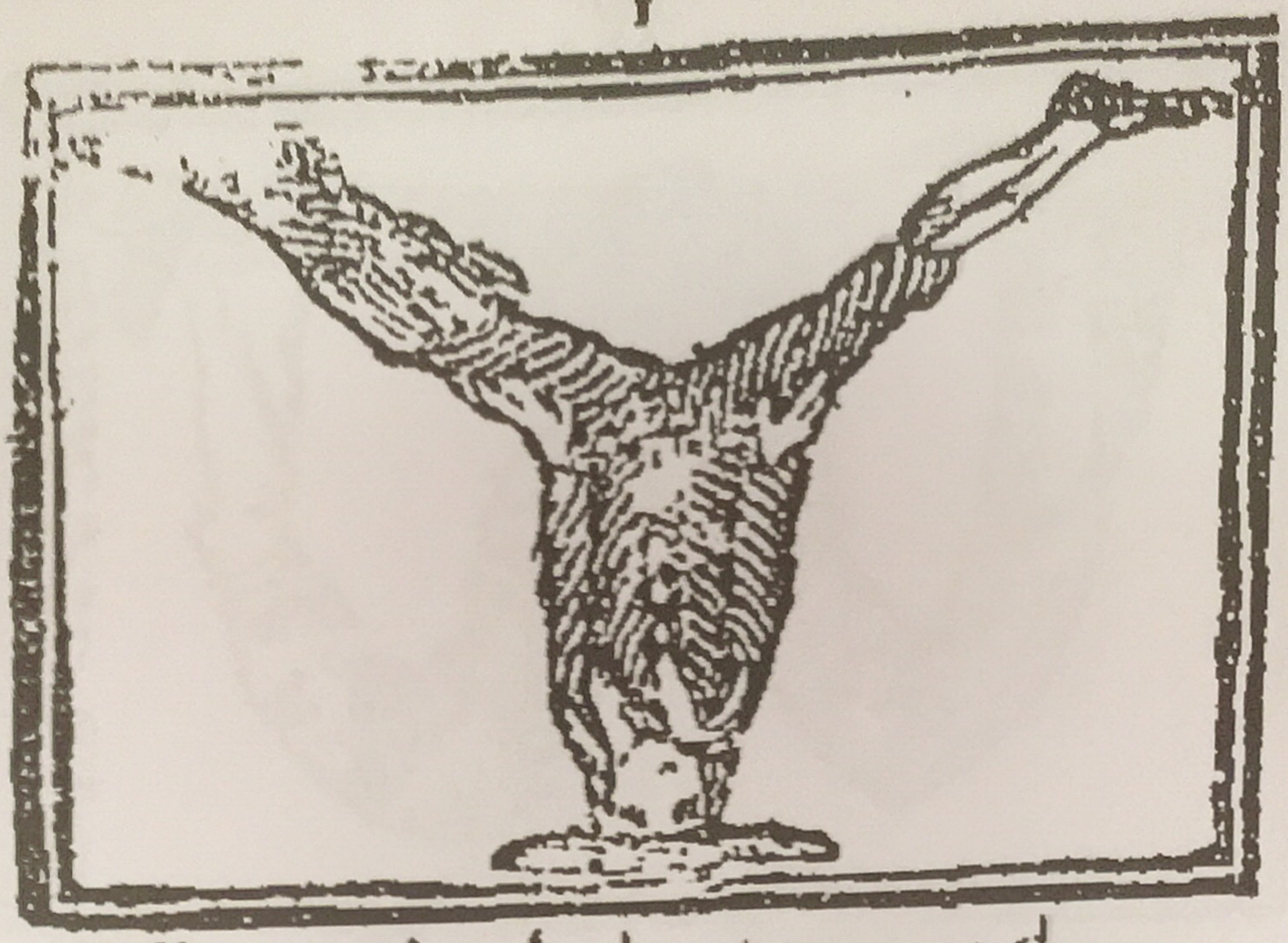
W.

Nimble Ned and fifter Sue
Contrive to make a W

X.

At ... g ... ou te ... weigh cheele
They make X at their eale,

Y



To make a Head and
Boot for the trick Hae.

Z

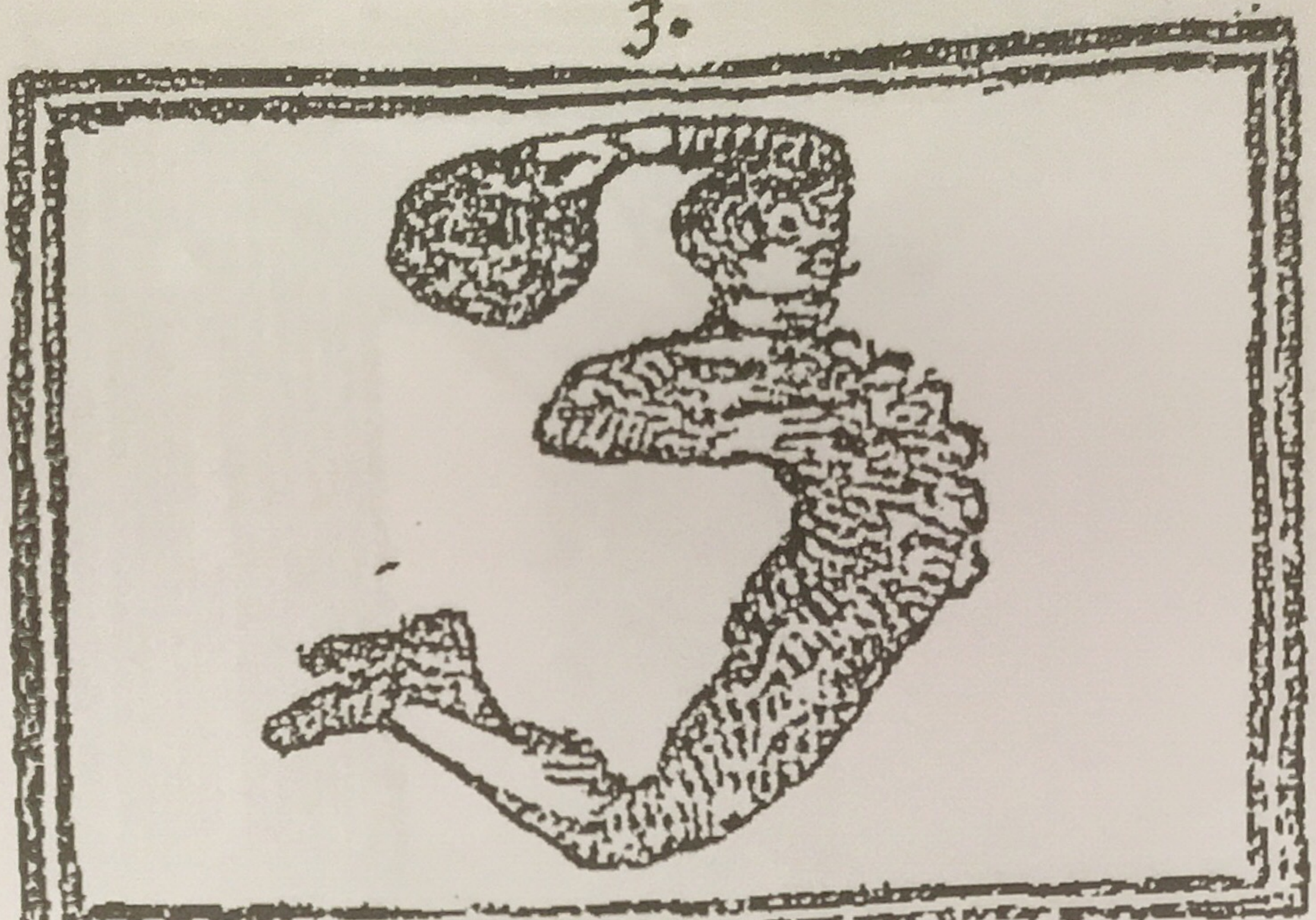
The next to be a Wizard.
To tell he makes Z.

NIMBLE NED's FIGURES

The letters being done,
Ned's . figure c 1.

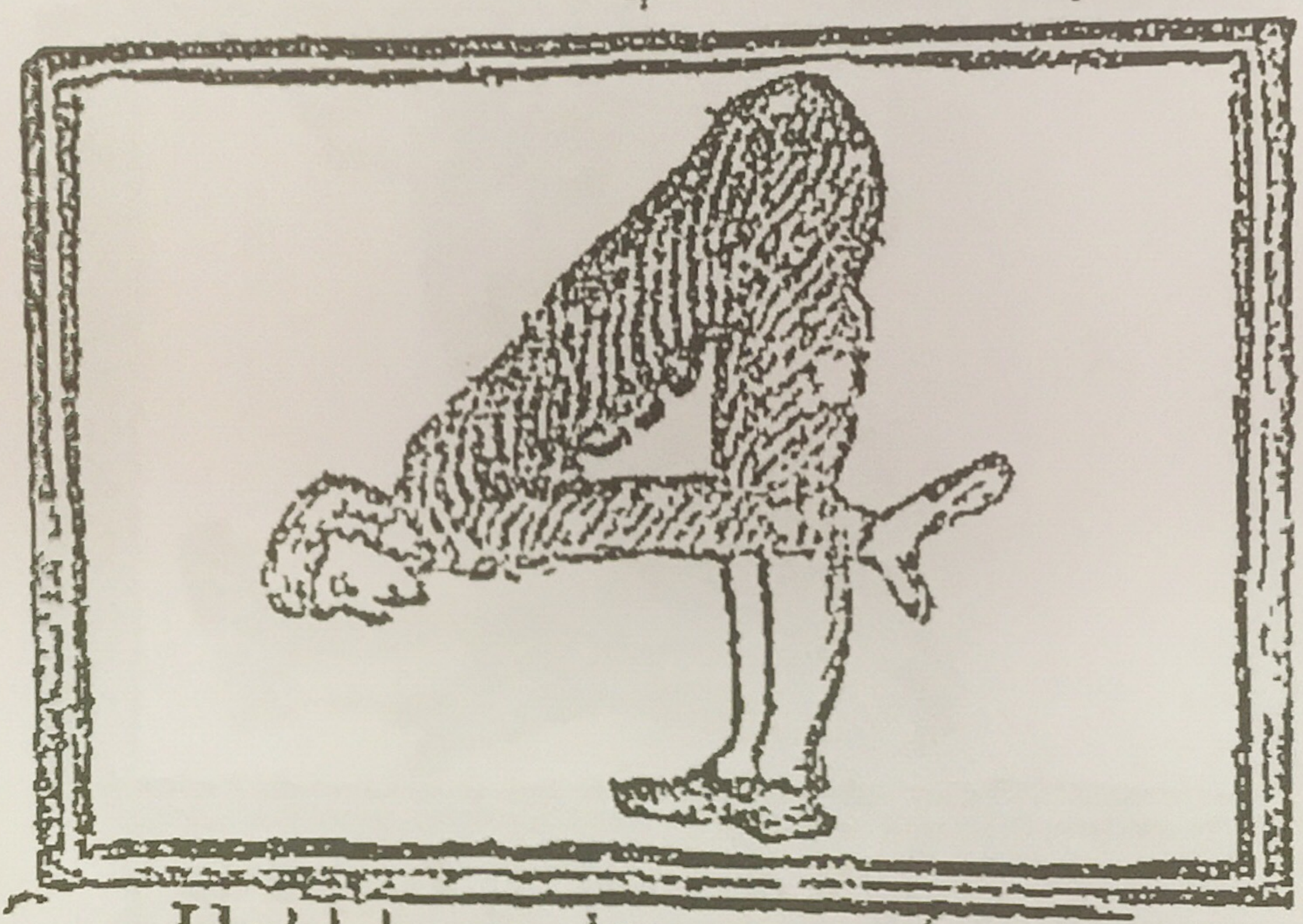
It thus made a thing to you.
He's in form of a z.

3.



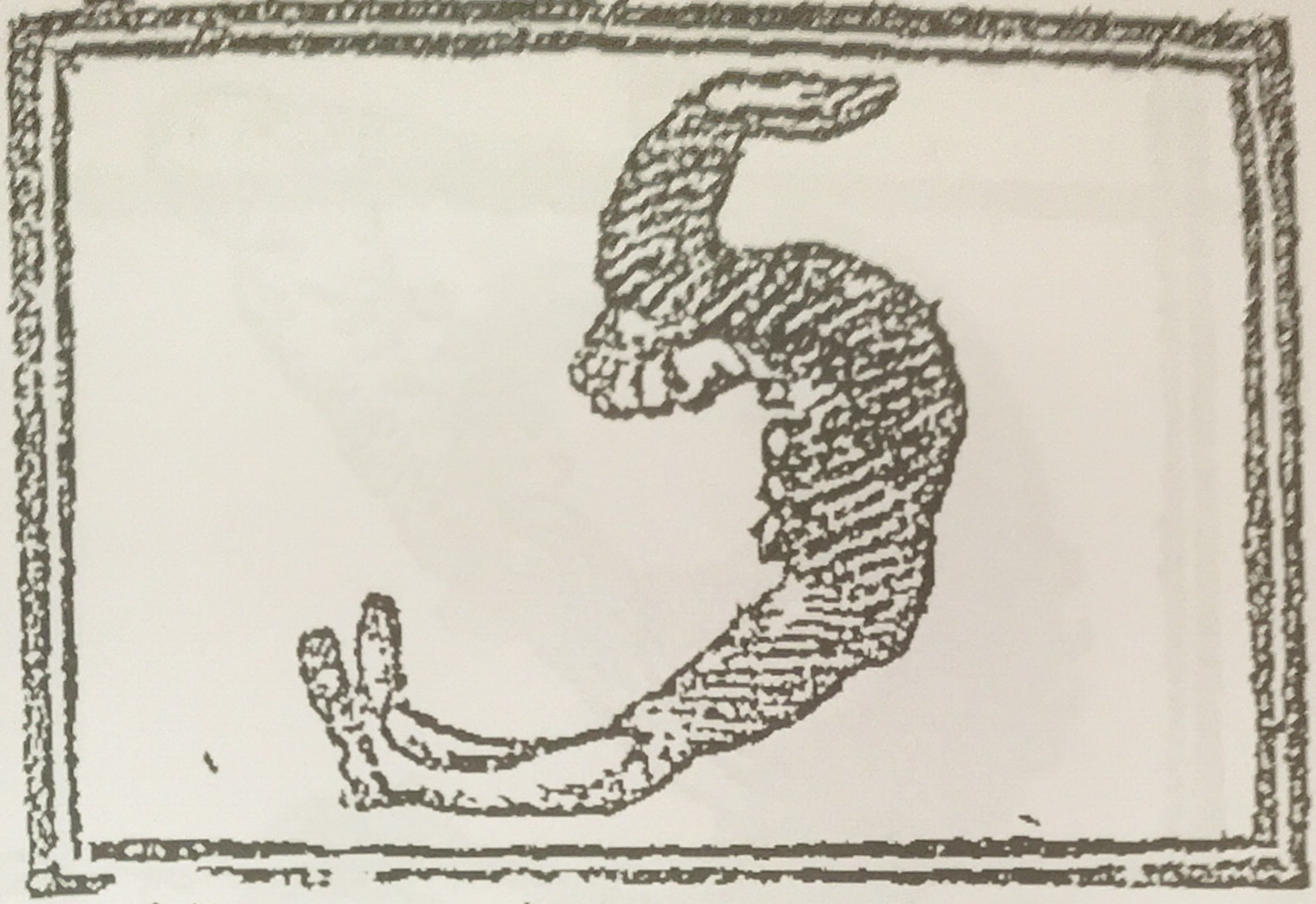
He's a sight here you find,
With legs kicked up behind.

4.



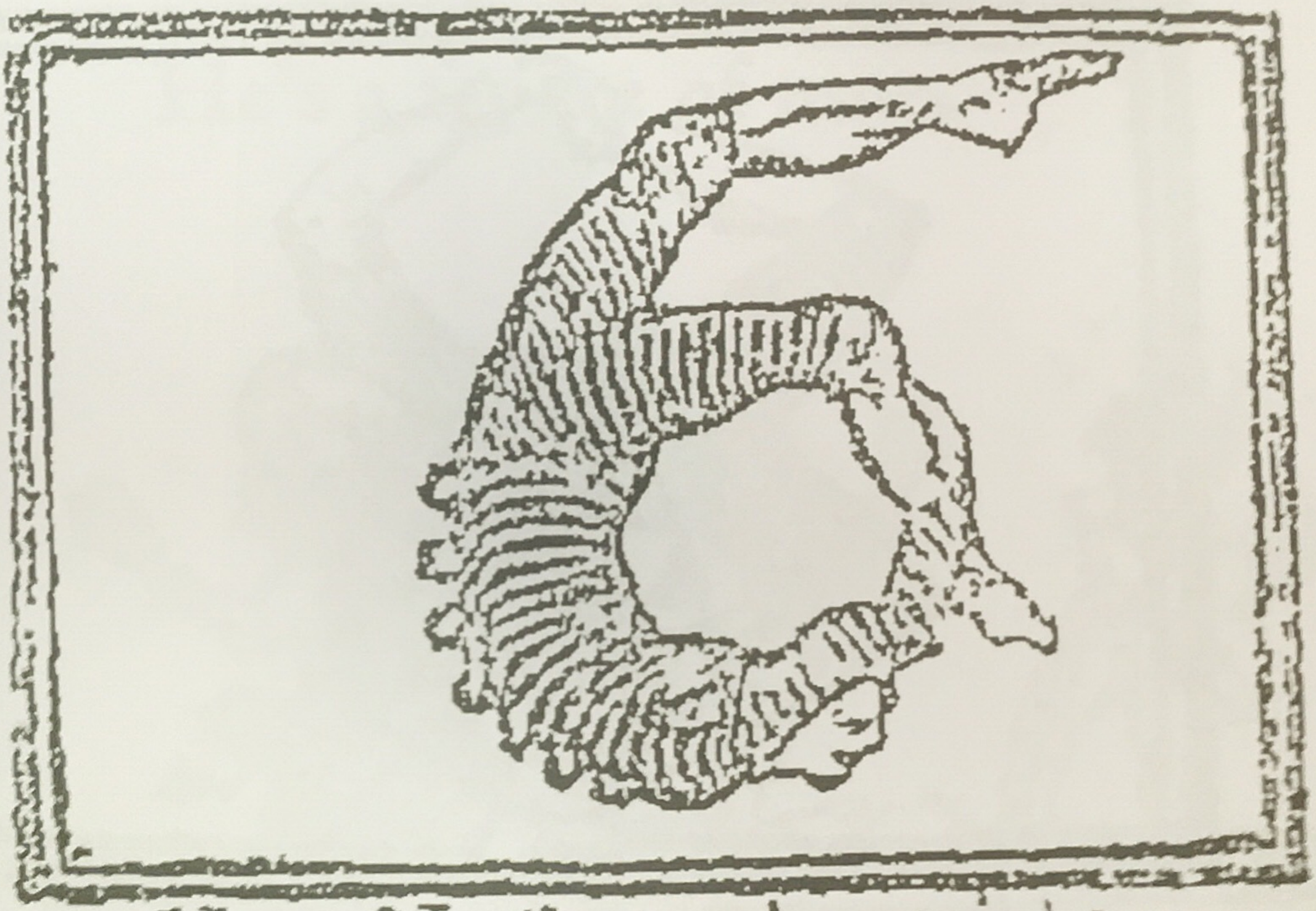
He'd bow down to the floor
But he'd make a good fall.

5.



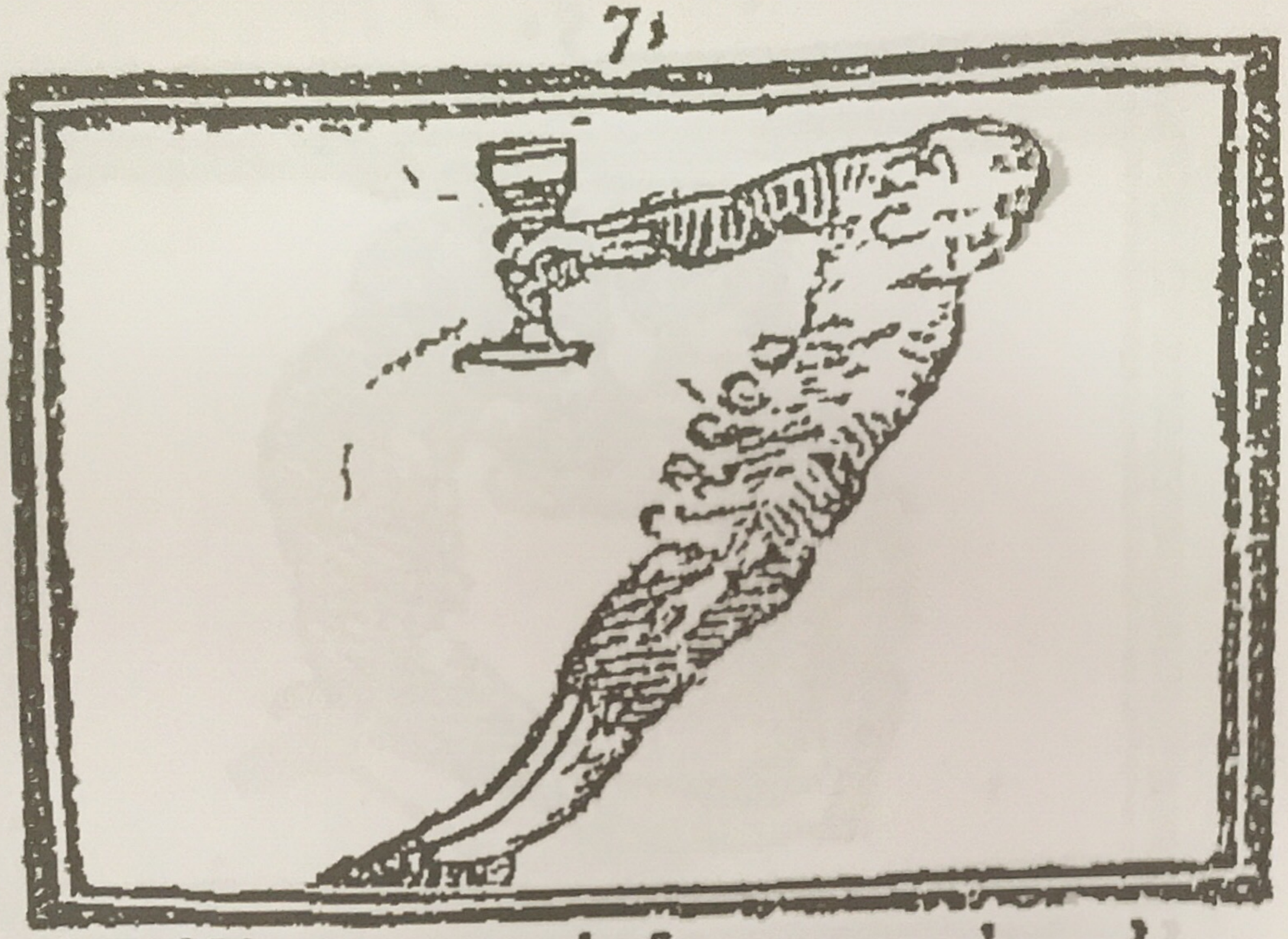
Very hard does he strive
To turn into a five.

6



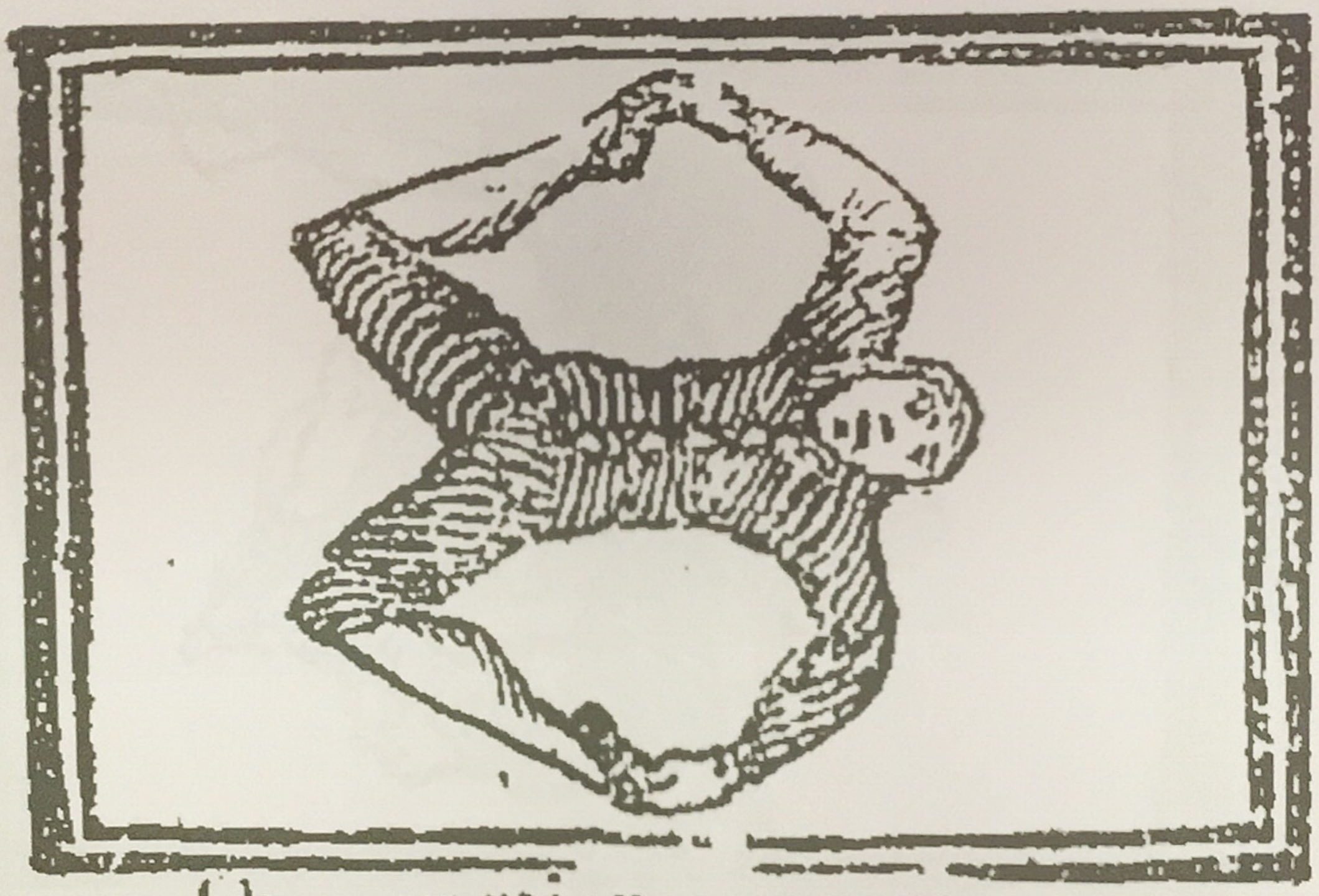
Here Ned's nimble tricks
Turns him into a 6.

7



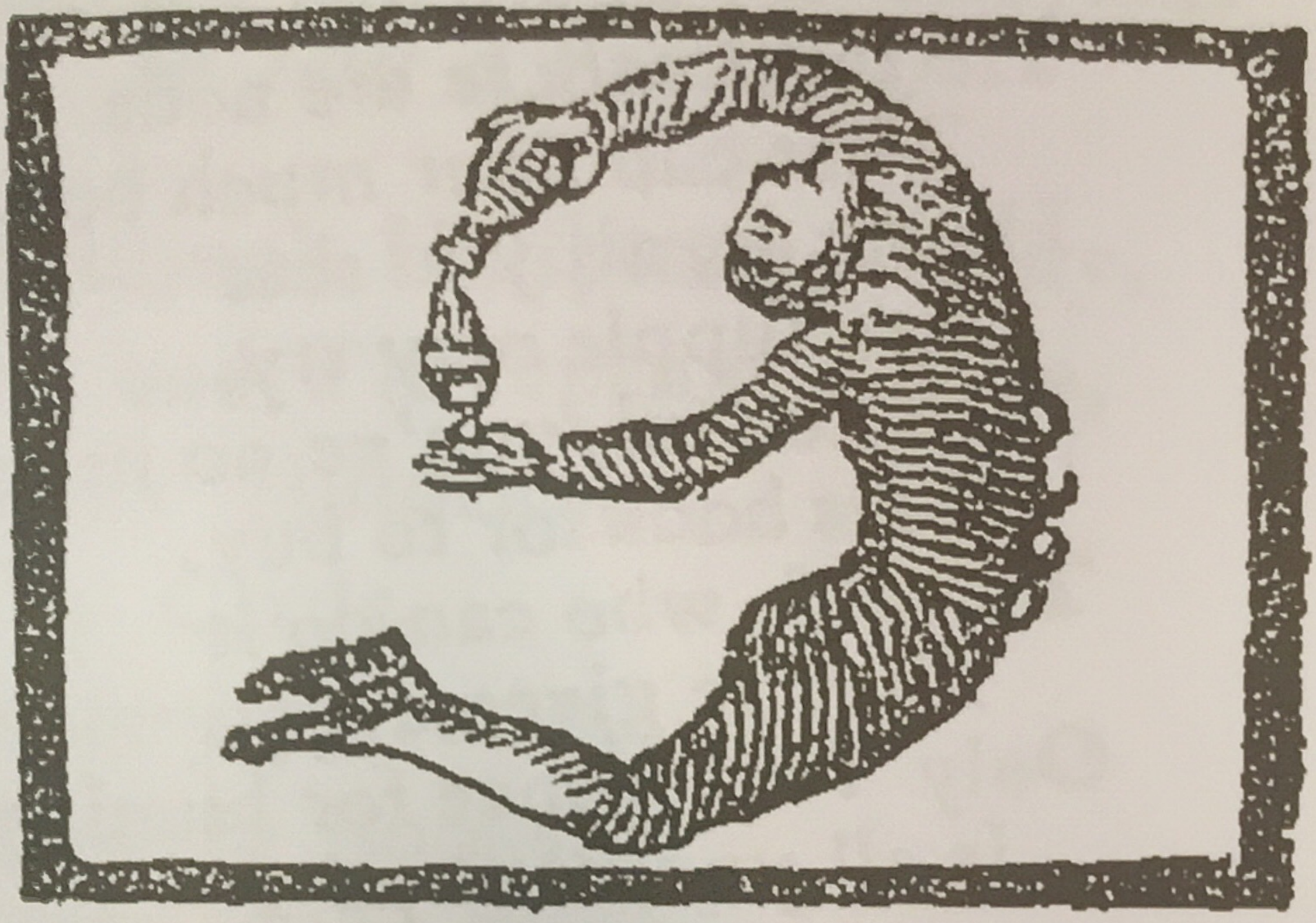
With my glaſs in my hand
Like a 7 I ſtand.

8

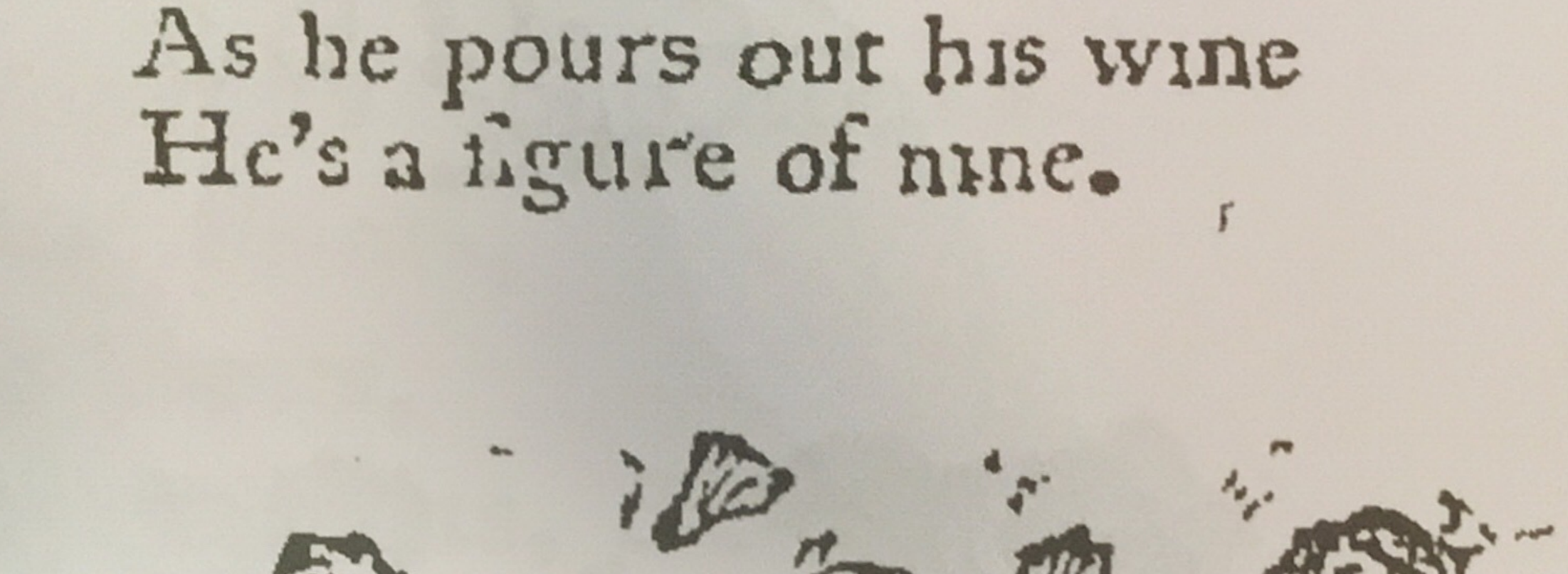


The exertion is great
To form thus a 8.

9.



As he pours out his wine
He's a figure of nine.



Ned having gone through
Every figure and letter,
He thinks there are none
That can do it much better;
However, all you that
Are supple may try,
If successful, you've no need
This book for to buy.
To those who can do it
They're given away.
Only Threepence for binding
Is all you need pay.

22 JI63

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